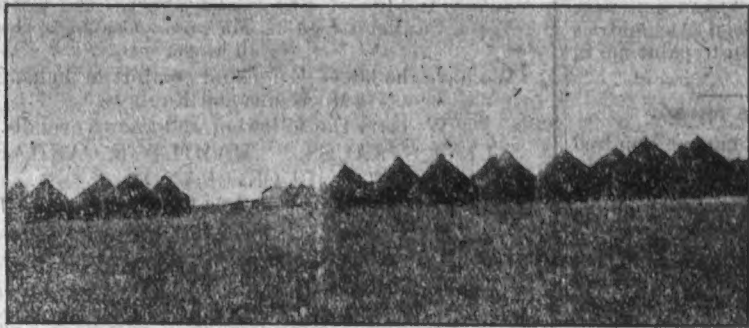


# THE BOWDEN NEWS

Vol. 1 No. 10

Bowden Alta., Thursday, Sept. 30, 1909

Terms \$1.00 per year



This is what the Threshermen are up against this Fall.  
Stacks of Grain Stacks.

P McClary is taking a day off in Lacombe.

H Downcaster expects to spend a holiday North to recruit his health before he leaves this district.

W R Wilson the Union Bank manager of Innisfail, accompanied by Frank Anderson, were pleasant callers Thursday.

We are pleased to see the return of Mr Jallen from the coast. His friends are somewhat disappointed to find he has left the girl behind.

J Hemming traded his team, buggy, and harness for four horses on Wednesday to the horse dealers.

Mr Sorensen traded some Calgary lots to Mr Tatum this week, for some property in town, and also Mr Mitchell for some Calgary lots.

Don't forget the Methodist harvest home service, Sunday, Oct. 24th. Keep all engagements clear for the supper and concert, Tuesday, Oct. 26th.

Mr C Sorensen begs to announce that he has disposed of his Restaurant to Mr Luckhardt and wishes to thank his many patrons during his short term in the restaurant.

Win Morfitt, Miss Maud Teeling and Miss Cora Powell received summons on Tuesday to attend the trial of Charles Smith the boy that done the housebreaking on July 5th, on Thursday the 7th Oct.

Mrs C W Rear came over from Mayton on Saturday to spend a few weeks with her parents Mr and Mrs H F Powell and renewing old acquaintances in Bowden. She expects to visit her uncle Mr F D Powell of White Creek while here.

Next week we will publish the Olds prize list and those desiring extra copies may have as many as they can use at one cent a copy. Order early as we will only print what we have orders for. Our subscribers will receive copies free.

Haywood, the undesirable citizen as he advertises himself, gave a very interesting address to a packed house, at McCue's hall, Tuesday night. The socialists from over the river were in and with the local people and a construction gang at work here the hall was filled to overflowing. Mr. Haywood is a good speaker and gave his hearers many new thots to think over. The editor has just returned from a five days drive over rough roads so did not have the pleasure of attending the meeting, but we learn from all who did attend that they enjoyed it very much.

## Special Notice

Several people will receive the Bowden News and our premiums free this week, but do not think that we will force any one to take the News. We want you to take the News and we will give you the other papers free, so you will have plenty of winter reading, but no one will be forced to take our papers and no pay is requested unless you order the paper from us or our agents. One dollar is all we ask for the six papers for a year and they cover the whole district. This includes the Farm and Ranch Review published at Calgary. Pay your local postmaster or merchant or send the dollar to us. Or if you haven't the dollar now order the paper any way and we will trust you until you can pay—you are welcome—we want you in our News family.

Our aim is to make the News and other papers as near like the County Seat Newspapers in the States as possible and have the news in it from all the district. It costs us a little more but we want to give our readers all there is in it—take advantage of this at once as after Oct. 15 the rates will be raised to \$1.50.

## Wall Paper

When you houseclean note your wall-paper needs; I can supply all qualities from

**8c per roll and up**

Borders from 1 1/2c per yard and up

Order one day

Delivery the next.

See my samples, compare values and buy the best for the price of the other kind.

**AT GEARY'S**

INNISFAIL

## The People's Store

### Just Arrived

A complete line of Felt Shoes. All sizes. Just the very thing you need for winter wear.

Also complete line of mittens and gloves. You could not do better then to choose from ours, ranging from 25c up. We can give best value for your money

**Horse Blankets, Etc.**

Prices always right

**S. BUTLER,**

General Merchant - BOWDEN

## The Royal Hotel

C. R. Buckham, Proprietor

MODERN APPOINTMENTS  
EVERY CONVENIENCE

EXCELLENT CUISINE  
UP-TO-DATE BAR

Innisfail - Alberta

## The Quality Store

### Winter Goods

DUCK COATS SHEEP LINED

DUCK COATS CLOTH LINED

CORDUROY COATS SHEEP LINED

FUR COATS, BISHOP MAKE, HEAVY

CLOTH OVERCOATS

**From \$3.50 up**

A SHIPMENT OF

**Men's Up-to-date Suits**

JUST ARRIVED. CALL AND INSPECT AND GET OUR PRICES. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

**Timothy & Prairie Hay Wanted**  
HIGHEST PRICE

## White Swan Creamery Store

ROBT. McCUE, Proprietor.

## Have You any Plastering to do?

If you have call and see us as we have a Felt Paper which is taking the place of plaster and costs so much less. We have it in two colors, red and grey. Also, we have the

### Famous Paroid Roofing

which is recognized as the best prepared roofing on the market.

## M<sup>c</sup>Clary's Hardware Store

Bowden, Alta.

## Massey-Harris Agency

Have a full line of all kinds of farm implements always on hand and at prices you want to investigate.

E. W. SHENFIELD, Proprietor.  
Government Land Guide.

Bowden - Alberta.

Improved and unimproved lands for sale, also horses and cattle.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**Dr. Douglas W. Gray**

Physician and Surgeon.

BOWDEN - ALTA.

**H. E. SHENFIELD**

NOTARY PUBLIC

Private and Company

Monies to Loan

**W. G. McARTHUR**

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and Embalmer.

INNISFAIL - ALBERTA.

**KLETON**

NOTARY PUBLIC & CONVEYANCER

INSURANCE MONEY TO LOAN

Olds, : : Alta.

NOTICE

All old-time customers are cordially invited to call and see me before I leave Bowden.

Yours truly,

S. A. WOODWARD.

Farmers' Home.

**Bowden Feed Mill**

**Chopped Feed Bran, Shorts**

and we are

GRINDING All The Time

OUR

**Maple Leaf Flour**

Cannot Be Beaten

Neither Can The Price

TRY IT!

One Trial Convinces.

**Jim Greer**

General Manager and Roustabout

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JAS. A. Cornish, Proprietor.

BOWDEN - ALTA.

Headquarters for Travelling

Public.

First Class Sample Rooms.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

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Cabinet Size - - - \$4.00 Doz.

3 1/2 x 4 1/2 Size - - - 3.00 Doz.

Post Card Size - - - 1.00 Doz.

4 MILES EAST BOWDEN

**The Editor's Cousin in Coronation Robes**

The editor of this paper is rather proud of the fact that his cousin of Eau Claire, Wis., was the model used for the famous coronation picture. We take the following from the Edmonton Daily Journal of Sept. 17.

**Yankee Girl in Queen's Robe**

Original for Abbey's Painting of Alexandra in Coronation Scene of from Wisconsin

Chicago, Sept. 15—When real and honest Britishers pay homage of heart to the pictured Alexandra at the coronation—from the brush of Edwin Abbey, R. A.—is only to their queen's head and face. The rounded arms and neck, the stately patrician carriage of the figure are another's—the secret is out now.

Miss Evelyn May Converse, an American girl from Wisconsin, at that posed as Queen Alexandra for Mr. Abbey's great painting. "The Coronation Edward VII," says the Record-Herald.

Miss Converse did not sit on the royal throne, but she wore the coronation robes. She has never been presented at court, but she has come and gone at Buckingham palace as if born in the purple. She was never proclaimed queen in Westminster, but there she is in the picture.

The King himself ordered the painting to be hung on the walls of Buckingham palace. He posed, the queen posed; all the important personages who were nearest to the majesties on that august occasion faced Mr. Abbey for their portions of the picture. But for two years the great work was held back because there was no suitable model in all England to pose for the picture of Alexandra in her royal robes, and Mr. Abbey finds the model he wanted.

That was what he said when he met Miss Converse. He knew he the model he wanted—the rest was only a matter of course. Who that could do it would refuse to pose for her majesty consort of Edward VII, and wear her robes and jewels.

Strangely enough, Miss Converse isn't a professional model at all. She comes from Eau Claire, Wis., where her father, Henry Edward Converse is a successful up-to-date American business man. He went there from New York and took a hand in mining and timber and made good. There is sturdy New England stock in Miss Converse too—on her family tree appears the name of Oliver Wendell Holmes.

It all happened just because Miss Converse fell in love and played model for her fiance, a painter prince—Effiatoum Bey, son of a Russian nobleman and a French countess, who adopted Egypt as their country and where Effiatoum Pashu is one its foremost men.

When she was sixteen years old Miss Converse left Eau Claire and went abroad with some cousins to study. She stayed at Paris several years, studying French and music, and hoping that perhaps some day she might go into the grand opera. Then she went to England and at Cambridge she met Effiatoum Bey, who had been in the varsity there had rowed in one of the crews. He had taken up painting—and he fell in love with Miss Converse. And so they became engaged.

When it came to the point where the pretty American girl was asked to wear Queen Alexandras' coronation robes, Miss Converse called on Mr. Abbey. She tells the story of their meeting in this fashion.

"He smiled and just looked at me hard, for about one minute. Then he asked me if I would mind taking off my glove, that he might see my hand. I said, 'yes, I'll do it,' and then—why, he just said that if my arms were like that he'd most certainly want me for a very important picture he was painting. He took me to his studio and showed me the coronation picture and told me about it. It's very large you know, and all the people in it

have posed for their likenesses—all the ladies and gentlemen of the court, and even the King and Queen themselves. But while he had already painted Queen Alexandra's face he needed somebody for the arms and neck. 'I have never found the right person,' he said, until I saw you. I want you to pose in the coronation robes of the queen for my picture of Edward's coronation. And that very day I put on Queen Alexandra's robes and he began to paint me in the picture."

**Summit News**

Chas. B. Marvel cut one hundred and seventy five acres of grain this season besides cutting all his hay, and he hasn't a hired man either.

Misses Mary Latimer of Nisbet and Pauline Knight of Red Deer visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stark on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Enrick entertained friends on Sunday.

Miss Doris Farmer entertained several of her girl friends on Saturday on the occasion of her eighth birthday.

Miss Ruby Loughheed took two prizes at Olds Fair, one in button-hole work and the other in pressed and mounted flowers.

The formal opening of Summit School will take place on Wednesday, Oct. 6th, at 8 o'clock. A good program of dialogues, recitations, choruses, etc., has been prepared. The Bowden Orchestra will be present and assist in the program. After the concert refreshments will be served. Admission 25c. Proceeds to assist in furnishings for the new school.

**White Creek**

Ed Vaughn of Valley View Farm and family were calling in the district Sunday.

Some cattle belonging to Chris Reinke, were missing so long that he began to think they had been "rustled" but he finally found them about 1 1/2 miles from home in the bush.

Mr. Reinke was fortunate enough to kill a large lynx, that had been making depredation on their poultry yard.

Well now Red Lodge you need not crow about your telephone others have them too, there are about five miles of line here connecting four families, and others are talking about installing boxes soon.

The whistle of the threshing machine is again heard in our land the warm weather making stook threshing possible and profitable.

German Lutheran Services were held at Mr. Carl Hunkles Sunday.

Otto Reinke say Mr. Bodkin is "just a dandy teacher" for he (Otto) has two new books this term, and Mary a whipping.

Cannot someone invent a new rumour regarding Chas. Lund's disappearance? It has been twice reported that his skeleton had been found, and two arrests made, yet the mystery apparently is as far from being solved as ever.

**May City**

A Fryett of Edmonton is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Rear.

Mr. Eikmier spent the week end in Olds.

Miss Josie Rear left a short time ago for Toronto where she intends entering a "Training School."

Robt Ochlytree and C. Gerber were visitors in Olds recently.

Messrs Hainstock, Maybank and Herbison of Olds, were here on business last week.

J. Schafer returned Wednesday from a business trip at Edmonton.

Miss Emma Schafer is attending school at Edmonton this term.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cousins and children of Calgary, are the guests of Mrs. S. Cummins, snr.

S. Cummins visited Innisfail Wednesday.

Mr. Appleyard and his daughter Miss Alice Appleyard are the guests of his daughter Mrs. S. Cummins, jr.

**Bowden Mercantile Company**

The place you get the best value in winter wear. We carry a full line of Fur Coats, Sheep lined Coats and Vests, Cardigan Jackets, Mackinaw Coats and Sweaters of all kinds.

We have the latest designs for comfort in Felts, Boots, Moccasins and Rubbers.

We carry the following well-known overalls.

LEVI STRAUSS. HAMILTON CARHARTT BUCK BRAND.

Also a large shipment of PEABODY OVERALLS on the way and will be here in about ten days.

**HARNESS DEPT**

If you want anything in this line call and see us before buying elsewhere. We carry a full line of trunks, suit cases, grips harness, collars, sweat pads, whips, etc. If we haven't got what you want we will only be too pleased to procure it for you.

**BOWDEN MERCANTILE CO.**

Bowden - Alberta.

**Wilton Bros.**

General Merchants

Knee Hill Valley, Alta.

Full line of Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour, Feed and hardware. Stopping-house and Feed-barn in connection. First-class Blacksmith shop.

**Pressing Time**

Get your Hay Press of me. Price and Terms Easy

**ALL KINDS OF DEERING MACHINERY IN STOCK.**

**HAMILTON AND PETROLIA WAGONS BLUE BELL CREAM SEPARATORS**

**W. C. RAMSEY**

Warehouse—MAIN ST., BOWDEN.

This Space is reserved for

**Union Bank of Canada**

A. F. TATUM, Manager.

**Everybody plan to attend the Three Hills Fair October 12th**



## The Return Of Gypsy.

By ADDISON HOWARD GIBSON.

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In the amethystine haze of an April morning on the Arizona foothills the cowboys of Circle H wheeled their bronchos into the gray dust of the trail.

There was a wild jangle of spurs, a clatter of restive hoofs, and they were off like one of the brown whirlwinds of their own desert to meet Gypsy and "the boss," who were coming to the ranch to spend a week.

They had derisively hurled "Arlo, Layne" at the bronzed young foreman as he leaned against the corral gate. They could not understand why he had persistently refused to join their reception committee.

It really was not the coming of Herington, "the boss," that was calling forth the unusual demonstration, but the return of Gypsy, their little comrade of the range, whom they had not seen for four years. It never entered their simple heads that two years of school in France, followed by two more of travel and society, might have changed their merry, fun-loving little pet.

She was coming back as she had promised—that was the dominant consideration—and off they went, whooping.

Ned Layne, however, knew differently. He had seen her a year ago, and the knowledge had come to him then. She was a young lady, and they—and he—were only cowboys. As he leaned against the gate he thought of the old days. He remembered her eyes and voice on the evening before she departed into the world, and he remembered how she had said to him:

"Goodby, Ned. Father is going to give you the place of foreman. Make the most of your opportunities and buy out the Bar T. Don't forget me, Ned," and her eyes had been moist when she suddenly dropped them.

"I'll never forget you, Gypsy," he had promised stoutly, pressing the hand that fluttered in his.

"When I come home to the ranch I want you to be here to meet me," she added.

"I'll be sure to meet you," he returned. Then the train had borne her away to the new life, so different from that among the boys on her father's ranch.

Ned Layne and Gypsy Herington had been great comrades in those care-free days, and if now he was the only one not riding out to meet her it was because he felt that those old days were gone forever and would best be forgotten. There should be nothing on his part to remind her of old promises and old thoughts that could have no place in her life any more.

Just a year ago Layne had seen her once at a great hotel in New York, where the wealthy ranchman and his daughter were stopping. He had gone all the way to the far eastern city for no other purpose than to see her, but the result had been a sadly discouraging one, and he had said farewell to his dreams. Gypsy, dressed in a bewildering gown and moving with bewildering ease and elegance among the elegant throng that oppressed the ranchman, was on her way to the opera under escort of an immaculately clad young Englishman possessed of a big title, and Layne was left to be entertained by her father.

She had asked him to come back and breakfast with them, but her changed bearing and the cool treatment accorded to him by the condescending nobleman had nettled Layne. He took the very next train back to the land of sunshine, where people were not proud and stuck up and did not forget old friends.

On his return the cowboys of Circle H had besieged him eagerly for news of their little chum of the ranch.

"Yes, I saw her," he answered, veiling the bitterness in his heart. "and she's a great belle in her society togs. She has a bean, Lord Percy Ellington, one of those plug-batted chaps, and she seems to like his attentions all right. The boss says he followed them back from Europe."

Having imparted this information to the news-hungry men, Ned had gone off by himself under the starlight and finally abandoned all his old plans and hopes.

Ever since that night the young man had been formulating a plan for his future which he kept strictly to himself, resolved to execute the first step toward it when the owner of the ranch returned to his own again. Accordingly he mounted Muggins, his own pony, and rode rapidly away across the brown mesa before the party could arrive.

From an eminence his well-trained eyes caught the blur of rising dust far up the trail. Nearer approach enabled him to recognize the much backboard driven by Bob Cat Nick. Seated by the driver was the trim figure of Gypsy, while the stout form of Herington

and a slender man wearing a derby occupied the back seat. Trailing behind or galloping proudly on either side of the vehicle rode the adoring cowboys, chatting amiably with their old friend.

At sight of the derby hat a frown crossed Ned's face, and, putting spur to the anodding Muggins, the disgruntled young horseman rode off down the gulch.

"Ellington along!" he exclaimed. "Yet what right have I to be surprised or care for that? No doubt Herington wants to show his prospective son-in-law what a fine ranch he has for his daughter."

When he had reached the live oak thicket quite a distance away he let Muggins rest. Throwing himself upon the ground, he surrendered his mind to a train of miserable thoughts.

He had lain there a long time, when suddenly he was aroused from his bitter reflections by the clatter of hoofs over the rocky trail.

Pushing back his sombrero from his eyes, he looked up into the smiling face of Gypsy, seated upon Slap Dash, her favorite pony.

"And this is the way you keep your promise?" she said reproachfully. He scrambled to his feet and, tawing one arm across the saddle on his pony's back, leaned there till he could summon self-mastery.

"What do you care, Gypsy?" he finally interrogated, his eyes stubbornly refusing to meet hers.

Some of the brightness left the girl's face as she noted the misery on his.

"Tell me what it all means, Ned," she begged. "Why are you not yourself? Why do I find you so changed?" "Changed? Heavens!" and he could not forbear a gesture of impatience. "You—"

"Here," she interrupted in the scolding tone of her privileged girlhood. "We come all the way from New York to pay you a visit at Circle H, arrive and find this on the table," and she held up a letter. "What do you mean by resigning? Why do you want to leave father's ranch? He is wild over it and sent me to find you."

"I should think Ellington might object to your riding after me," he remarked, his bronze cheeks reddening with scorn.

"Ellington?" Then a light broke over her face. "That funny lord? Why, Lord Percy is in England long ago. Finding me too loyal an American to buy a foreign title, he ended the long siege and departed."

"Who came with you and your father, then?" he inquired.

"Oh, that was Cousin Cyril, who is just out of college and needs the tonic of our mountain ozone."

Slipping lightly from the back of Slap Dash, she came over to Ned and in her old way put both hands on his strong young shoulder.

"Now, Ned," she said, "you won't leave Circle H, will you? Father needs you."

"Why did you treat me as you did in New York?" he moodily demanded, evading the question.

"Before a stranger—and Lord Percy at that?" asked she, laughing regally. "If, sir, you had come to breakfast next morning, I—I might have treated you otherwise."

He turned, facing her squarely. With one of his strong hands he imprisoned both of hers and held them against his breast.

"What would you have done if—I had come?" he said breathlessly.

Her lovely face went very crimson under the searchlight of his eyes, but she answered bravely. "Ned, I'd have kissed you right out."

The foothills looked natural again. The sun shone with its old time glint and shimmer upon the gray desert sand. He had no longer the feverish desire to get away to fresh scenes.

"I'll stay at Circle H always, Gypsy, since you wish it," and, taking his written resignation from her, he tore it into fragments. "Say, sweetheart," he added, putting an arm tenderly round her waist. "I'll buy out Bar T tomorrow, and we'll run both ranches together."

### Mathematics Made Easy.

Little Doris could not count beyond four. One day, when she was showing me five berries that she had picked, I asked, "How many have you, Doris?"

Her brows puckered a moment. Then, dimpling with smiles, she answered, "Wait till I eat one; then I'll tell you!"—Woman's Home Companion.

### Heard in the Market.

The little green cucumber and the big red strawberry met at a market stall.

"How are you this morning?" queried the cucumber.

"Oh, I'm ripe for anything," replied the strawberry. "And you?"

"Rather seedy," answered the cucumber sadly.—Chicago News.

### True Candor.

Sapleigh—Miss Hitts, pway don't let my er call intabere with any arrangements you may have, doncher know. Just act as if I—er—wasn't beah.

Miss Hitts—Oh, thank you, Mr. Sapleigh. Then I'll proceed to enjoy myself.—Minneapolis Journal.

## BREAKS ENGLISH RECORDS.

S. F. Cody Is Now England's Greatest Aviator.

S. F. Cody beat all English records in aeroplaning recently at Aldershot by making a circular flight of nearly two miles.

The machine ran along the ground on Laffan's Plain for 100 yards and rose into the air. It flew straight ahead with a regular undulating movement. The conditions were ideal for a flight only a breeze blowing.

For about 1,000 yards the aeroplane was only fifteen feet from the ground. It then mounted to nearly forty feet, gliding again to an altitude of from twenty feet to twenty-five feet. Rising once more to forty feet, Mr. Cody commenced the turning movement. At first the machine faltered, but as the aviator tilted the elevating planes more steeply it mounted quickly, and, inclining gracefully, swept round.

At varying elevations and with perfect steadiness the aeroplane completed a circle with a circumference of 1,000 yards or more. This accomplished, Mr. Cody brought the machine upon an even keel again, and, at a height of from twenty-five to thirty feet, sped back to the starting place, coming to the ground within a few yards of the spot whence the flight was commenced.

The flight lasted several minutes, and the approximate speed was thirty miles per hour. The aeroplane was under perfect control during the whole flight, which is much in advance of Mr. Cody's previous best flight of one and a quarter miles without a turn.

Mr. Cody afterward explained the undulating motion of the machine in flight. "It is because my power is too low," he said. "My engine is one of 50 horsepower, but the elevating movement checks my speed. I propose at once to fit an engine of 80 horsepower, and then I hope to make longer flights."

## TASMANIA'S AGENT.

Hon. Dr. John McCall Has Held Many Important Posts.

The Hon. John McCall, D.D., assumed the office of Agent-General in London for the State of Tasmania at the beginning of last month, in succession to the late Mr. A. Dobson. He has had a long and honorable association with the public affairs of that state. He was a member of the House of Assembly from 1888 to 1893, when he retired, and again in 1901, when he succeeded Sir Edward Brad-



HON. JOHN M'CALL.

don in the representation of West Devon. He was Chief Secretary in the Proprietary Ministry in 1903-4, and has been chairman of the Leven Harbor Trust and other public bodies. In 1896 he was appointed Commercial Agent for Tasmania in Great Britain, but owing to a family bereavement was unable to take up the position. He has taken a prominent and valuable part in matters concerning education, sanitation, and hygiene, and is the father of the Tasmanian Public Health Act. Curiously enough Dr. McCall is the originator of the one feature of Mr. Lloyd-George's Budget which has escaped adverse criticism—the income-tax rebate of £10 per child, which he carried as an amendment to the Tasmanian Income-tax Bill.

## A Bit Thick.

It was on one of the Clyde steamers. Some of the passengers were relating their experiences of fogs.

"Yes," said the old salt, "I've seen some pretty thick fogs in my time. Why, off the coast of Newfoundland the fog was sometimes so thick that we used to sit on the rail and lean against it! We were sitting one night, as usual, with our backs up against the fog, when suddenly the fog lifted, and we all went flop into the water. A bit thick, wasn't it?"—London Scraps.

## Strathcona's Potatoes.

From the Macdonald experimental farm at St. Anne's an expert has gone down to test the capacity of newly-adapted vegetables and fruits to survive and flourish in Labrador. In the old days, when Lord Strathcona was chief Hudson Bay trader, at Northwest River, he adapted some potatoes to the climate by cleverly cultivating only those whose leaves crawled on the ground instead of standing upright in the air as usual, and so being nipped by the first frost that came along.

## TIPSY DUKE'S PRANK.

The Story of How Mrs. Connolly Became Lady Michael.

In former times there used to be a certain Duke of Richmond, then Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, who belonged to the hall fellow well-met species. With his boon companions it was his almost daily habit to go to a certain fashionable inn at Bray, kept by an Michael Connolly. There much wine was consumed during his incumbency of the Lord Lieutenantcy, and many and wild were the nights that the little inn at Bray witnessed. Connolly had a reputation as being the best cook in Ireland, and it was said his wine was the best to be found within the confines of the Emerald Isle. The Duke of Richmond said so, and he ought to have known, as he had eaten tons of the one and imbibed tons of the other.

Connolly's cooking and Connolly's wine were popular themes of conversation with his lordship, and he was not niggardly with his praise of either. Wine is a great leveler of ranks, and so it fell out one night that the duke, carried away by his admiration for Connolly's talents in kitchen and taproom, committed an egregious, amusing mistake. The night in question had been an even more than usually wet one at the inn at Bray, and the duke, the innkeeper himself and all the duke's companions were lost to all sense of either proportion or the eternal fitness of things.

Therefore no one thought it strange when the duke sent for mine host and, after a speech of praise of his viands, the way in which they were prepared and especially of his wine cellar, bade him kneel. Then, striking him across the shoulders, he said, "Rise, Sir Michael Connolly!" And Sir Michael rose amid the rapturous applause of those present. It seemed quite the proper caper then, but the next morning, as it came back to still further jar the aching head of the duke, it bore a somewhat different aspect, and the principal question that agitated the ducal mind was how he was to get out of the scrape.

Connolly was summoned and, in the faint hope that the ceremony had made no impression, asked if he remembered aught that happened the night previous. Sir Michael did and manifested a disquieting determination to hang on to his newly-acquired title. But, as have lesser and greater men before and since, he fell a willing victim to bribery and finally agreed not to press his claim to knighthood. The price was heavy, but not too high to pay for the suppression of a tale that would make his grace of Richmond the laughing-stock of London, and so the duke was turning, satisfied with his morning's work, when the late Sir Michael dashed his self-congratulations to the four winds. "Yis, your grace, I'll keep quiet," he said as he jingled the price of his title in his pocket, "but," thoughtfully—but it will take more than the likes of me to keep my wife, Lady Michael Connolly, quiet about the matter." And it did. Michael was right. She was Lady Michael to her friends from that day on and always laid claim to the title. The duke was the laughing-stock of London, as he feared, but a reformed man as well, for he dared take no further risks.—London Tatler.

## "Bulldog Beresford."

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford—or "Bulldog Beresford," as he is affectionately termed—who has recently been speaking with characteristic candor on our naval needs, is passionately fond of animals—bulldogs in particular.

Some time ago Lord Charles expressed his intention of presenting to every battleship which has been in his command a thoroughly sound English bulldog. They will all be of the famous Stone breed, and for one of these—Rodney Stone—Mr. Richard Croker, the American millionaire, gave £1,000. Appropriately enough, Lord Charles is calling his dogs, "My battleship breed."

But in his big, warm heart the late commander of the Channel fleet manages to find a corner for other pets. There is, for instance, his seven-hands-high Shetland pony, which, unlike his distinguished master, is a terrible sailor; and there is Sammy, the raven, who was the pet of every officer and man on board the flagship Caesar. Once Sammy fell overboard. He managed to keep himself afloat by beating his wings in the water, and the alacrity with which a special boat was piped away showed the esteem in which the mischievous bird was held.

## Dunraven, Journalist and Mariner.

Lord Dunraven, who celebrated his sixty-eighth birthday recently, is one of the few peers who have been war correspondents, and the only peer who holds an extra-master's certificate for navigation. His yachting exploits, of course, are well known, and he varies this hobby with big game hunting and picture-collecting. Lord Dunraven served in the South African war as a captain of a corps of sharpshooters. He had smelt gunpowder often before, but not in the capacity of soldier. He served in the Abyssinian campaign of 1867 as correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, and, later, acted in a similar capacity for the same paper during the Franco-German war.

## Had Them on Him.

"What is the business of that fellow we're talking to?"  
"He is a man of letters."  
"Editor of a magazine?"  
"No; a mail carrier."

## THE CAPITOL STATUE

Heroic Figure That Surmounts the Dome in Washington.

## THE MODEL WAS CHANGED.

Jefferson Davis Objected to the Original as Designed by Crawford, and It Was Altered to Symbolize "Armed Liberty," as It Now Stands.

"Armed Liberty," the splendid statue that crowns the dome of the capitol, is by far the most symbolic of all the statues in Washington. Beautiful and reposeful, yet with an air of vigilance, it is perhaps the least appreciated of the city's statues, possibly because of its being placed at such an altitude that it cannot easily be studied. The original plans of the capitol called for a statue to surmount the dome, but no title was then given it, and comparatively few people know the real name of the statue.

Seeking this information, a Post reporter interrogated a number of persons whose daily occupations keep them almost constantly beneath the shadow of the great statue. To the question "What is the name of the statue above the dome of this building?" came these widely different opinions:

"The name of that statue? Why, it's the Goddess of Freedom."

"Yes; I can tell you the name. It is the Goddess of Liberty."

Several declared it to be the statue of Independence. Others said, "It is an Indian woman."

"It is the God of Justice and Freedom," declared a portly man in a tone that defied questioning.

"It represents an American woman, but I am not sure of her name."

"Well, now, I never inquired what lady that statue commemorates," remarked a politician from a not very distant state, "but it is a fine work of art."

"It is a statue of the god of war, Mars."

"Can you tell me something about that statue above the dome?" was asked a man whose knowledge is well known.

"Why, certainly. It is a woman of colonial days. Can't you see the triumph around the mantle and the curls about the face? And the features are delicately molded. You see, I have studied the model at the museum. It surely is a woman. I think you can safely say it is an American woman."

One who always tries his best to help others said: "Now, all statues, as you know, bear the names of the people they represent, and if you will just step over to the library of congress I think you can easily find some book on statues that will tell you all you want to know. It is a woman, I am sure, so look for the female statues."

A younger member of the house replied to the question about the statue most squarely and confidently. "It is the god of progress; you know his name." Several of the colored men in the various parts of the building were nearly all quite sure it was the Goddess of Freedom. One of them knew the year, 1863, when it was placed above the dome, and he affirmed, "It is the Goddess of American Liberty Before the War."

"You want to know the name of that statue? Well, just wait a minute, and I will get it for you first hand." And a most accommodating guide passed into the senate chamber. Directly he returned.

"That is a statue of Pocahontas." Every one had a different name for the statue, not one giving the real name, "Armed Liberty."

The statue was modeled by Thomas Crawford, father of the novelist, the late F. Marion Crawford. It was cast at a Maryland foundry. Jefferson Davis was secretary of war when the model was first presented in the war department. The statue then wore a liberty cap and carried a bundle of rods. Davis objected to the liberty cap as being emblematic of the emancipated slaves, while Americans were freeborn. He also thought the bundle of rods, suggesting the functions of the Roman dictator, had lost its symbolic character. Because of these criticisms of Secretary Davis the model was changed; and "Armed Liberty" was evolved.

The statue is nine feet six inches tall and weighs 14,985 pounds. It was put in place on Dec. 2, 1863. The head is thrown back and adorned with eagle's beak and plumes. The right hand rests on a sword, and the left holds an olive branch and a shield. The mantle is gracefully draped and is held by a brooch bearing "U. S." on its face. The helmet is encircled with stars. The supporting globe bears the legend "E Pluribus Unum."

## Her Favorite.

"And what is your favorite flower, Mrs. Cooke?"  
"Mistletoe."  
"Yes."  
"Roller process."



## CONDITION OF INDIANS

STATISTICS SHOW AN INCREASE  
IN THEIR NUMBERS

Have Been Dying Off at an Alarming Rate for More than a Century, but now Conditions are Changing—Becoming More Sanitary in Mode of Living—The Industrial Side of Indian Life Reported Satisfactory.

Ottawa.—The steady decrease in numbers which for more than a century has marked the Indian races of Canada, is now a thing of the past, according to the report of the department of Indian affairs issued recently. The paternal guardianship of the Indians by the government is being rewarded by a steady improvement in their conditions and morals and an increase in their numbers. During the last fiscal year the births of Indian children outnumbered the deaths by 1,791, and the total Indian population increases from 110,205 to 111,043.

The report notes that while infantile mortality and tuberculosis still prevail to a considerable degree among the Indians of the Dominion, better education and an increase of knowledge as to sanitation are having a good effect. The wigwag and tent are giving place to comfortable well furnished houses, equipped with all the conveniences of the present day civilization.

On the industrial side of Indian life satisfactory progress is reported. During the year the Indians of Canada tilled 52,899 acres of land from which crops valued at \$1,477,977 were raised. This was an increase of 3,968 acres and \$198,866 in the value of the crops produced. Trapping of game brought the Indians in \$616,834, while fishing produced slightly over half a million dollars. It is announced in the report that the department is considering the advisability of establishing an improved school system and a further development of day schools for Indians throughout the country.

## Balfour Gives More Warning

London.—Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, speaking at Birmingham, said the old fiscal system was broken down and the choice now lay between Socialism or tariff reform. It is intolerable that while other empires are forming weapons by which they are going to withdraw from our sphere of commercial influence, our own colonies, we should sit by with folded arms and, hiding ourselves under the old antiquated formula, refuse to look the facts in the face.

He complained strenuously because the budget did not meet halfway, or even one-quarter way, the offers of the colonies to make with Britain a commercial industrial system which should not be hostile but which should in some respects counterbalance the other great commercial systems which are growing up before our eyes.

The Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain wrote hectoring the lords would see their way to force a general election, and he did not doubt what the answer of the country would be.

## Britain Robbed Herself of Opportunity

London.—Right Hon. Henry Chaplin, a former president of the board of agriculture and member of the tariff commission in 1904, speaking at Stourbridge, said at present Canada required annually to purchase goods to the amount of £50,000,000, and if this country had conceded her slight preference as she asked, the whole of that market would have been placed at the disposal of the workers of England because the duties would have been imposed upon other countries which would have prevented their interfering.

"That offer was made by Canada some years ago, of which with the greatest folly and unwisdom we failed to avail ourselves at that time. Other nations," he declared, "were now at competition with this country for similar favors from Canada."

## First Western Wheat Passes Montreal

Montreal.—The first cargoes of Canadian western wheat reached Montreal a few days ago, and over 100,000 bushels are now on the way to the sea, having been handled in record time. The first lake steamer to arrive with a cargo of this year's crop was the Arcadian from Fort William, which brought 60,000 bushels and several other large cargoes followed. The rush of wheat to the sea is now on in earnest and thousands of bushels will pour into Montreal daily now until the close of navigation. To take care of the wheat there are now sixteen ocean steamers in port, more than at any one time this season and several large tramps are on the way.

## Stamping It Out.

Ottawa.—It has been determined by Canada and the United States to stamp out animal tuberculosis the loss from which is estimated at two hundred million dollars annually. At the annual meeting of the American Veterinary association an international commission of five Canadians and seven Americans was appointed to act in conjunction with the governments in eradicating this disease.

## Pleased With the Embargo

London.—At a recent meeting the central associated chambers of agriculture, it was stated that the members of the cattle disease committee noted with extreme satisfaction the emphatic reply made by Mr. Asquith to a deputation which waited upon him a few days ago asking for the removal of the Canadian embargo.

## WONDERFUL GROWTH OF WEST

Thirty Years Ago the West Was Without a Railroad From Red River to Pacific Coast

Toronto.—"Thirty years ago today," remarked D. D. Mann, vice-president of the C. N. R., to a reporter, "I arrived in Winnipeg on a flat-boat. There was at that time not a mile of railroad in Canada from the Red river to the Pacific ocean, and the people of the western plains were importing their flour from the United States. The entire population of Canada westward from Winnipeg to the Pacific was not more than 100,000. Today," he continued smilingly, "there are one and a quarter millions of people in that territory, and one million bushels of wheat are being handled on railroads whose total mileage is nearly 10,000 miles. It seems wonderful that such great progress should have been made in the short space of thirty years. Canada has without doubt grown faster than did the western states of the great American union during a like period."

"At that time, 1879," pursued the railway magnate, "I was working on a construction contract for the Canadian Pacific railway, which was being built by government aid out into the far west. I started my railroad career by taking contracts to build stretches of the line. In 1879 passengers to Winnipeg journeyed by boat from St. Vincent. The C.P.R. had been surveyed from Emerson to St. Boniface, across the river from what is now the thriving metropolis of the Canadian middle west. Then, in 1896, or thirteen years ago, William Mackenzie and myself secured a short strip of line west of Winnipeg, and today we have 3,000 miles of steam road in the western provinces alone. The other day our cars handled 412,000 bushels of wheat."

## Our Trade is Growing

Ottawa, Ont.—The Royal commission to inquire into the development of trade between Canada and the West Indies, held its first meeting here with Lord Balfour of Burleigh presiding. His lordship in announcing the scope and aims of the commission said they would be glad to receive suggestions from any source looking to the improvement of the transportation facilities and a cheaper cable and telegraph communication and promotion of better trade relations generally.

F. C. T. O'Hara, deputy minister of trade and commerce, in giving details of the present subsidies to steamship service to the West Indies by the Pickford and Black lines, said there would be complaints regarding delays and these were in part attributed to official red tape on some of the islands. He believed that the present trade conditions would be greatly improved by establishing a fast through service from Canada to South America calling at one or two points en route with a subsidiary service to distribute and collect cargoes.

Customs Commissioner McDougall submitted figures of Canada's trade with the West Indies. The exports from the Dominion to the West Indies in 1906 amounted to \$2,847,381, and in 1905 to \$3,090,468. The preferential tariff guaranteed by the West Indies he said had stimulated trade. The commission will meet in Toronto this week.

## British Cattle Dealers Knock Canada

London.—At a meeting of the Central Associated Chambers of Agriculture, it was stated that the members of the cattle disease committee noted with extreme satisfaction the emphatic reply made by Hon. Asquith to the deputation which waited upon him a few days ago asking for the removal of the Canadian embargo.

The Argentine has estimated that the herds of cattle of that country are free from foot and mouth disease and communications are now proceeding with the Argentine government in regard to the admission of Argentine cattle into this country.

## Another Proof That Mars is Inhabited

Boston.—A telegram received the other day by John Ritchie, Jr., from Prof. Percival Lowell at his observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona, says that recent observations show that the Antarctic canals of Mars are disappearing. Prof. Lowell has in previous years in the fall observed a similar disappearance, which he considers a seasonal phenomenon and which he thinks will support the theory that life exists on Mars and the canals denote a system of irrigation.

## Canada's Express Tariff

Ottawa.—Chairman Maybee, of the railway commission, the other morning emphasized the fact that though he allowed the tariff of the Express Traffic Association of Canada to be filed, it would be a subject at the forthcoming general inquiry into express rates in Canada. The counsel for the association said the tariff was filed on its own risk subject to objection or criticism.

## Laurier May Come

Ottawa.—Premier Rutherford of Alberta, hopes to persuade Premier Laurier to go to Strathcona next summer to lay the corner stone of the University of Alberta. He left for home in order to attend the laying of the foundation stone of the Alberta legislative building by Earl Grey on Oct. 1.

## Ward System Prove Failure in Regina

Regina.—Alderman Martin has made a move to have the ward system abolished here, and will introduce a bylaw favoring a revision to the old system of electing aldermen. The ward system has proved a failure here.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson I.—Fourth Quarter, For Oct. 3, 1909.

## THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xxi, 27-30. Memory Verse, 39—Golden Text, II Tim. ii, 2.—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Our last lesson in the Acts left Paul and his companions at Jerusalem, whither they had just returned from Paul's third missionary journey, and there we resume the story and imagine ourselves present at the service, when, in the presence of James and the elders, Paul declared particularly what things God had wrought among the gentiles by His ministry, and with them we would glorify the Lord (verses 19, 20). Right here comes in our perplexity concerning the advice from the church to Paul that for peace sake he should conform to certain things which were not essential, but which were made much of by the Jews at Jerusalem who believed—the thousands of Jews who believed, but yet continued zealous of the law. That Paul should consent to this suggestion seems somewhat like doing what he condemned Peter for doing in Gal. ii, 11-14. There is always trouble when we depart from the simplicity that is in Christ (I Cor. xi, 3) and seek to keep peace with legal Christians by conforming to their ways instead of standing fast in the liberty wherewith Christ has made us free (Gal. v, 1). Well, the plan did not work, for the Jews which were of Asia succeeded in exciting the city against Paul, and he would have been killed had not the chief captain with centurions and soldiers rescued him from the mob who were beating him to death.

In Paul's defense, as recorded in the next chapter, he acknowledges that the Lord had said to him some time after his conversion, "Make haste and get thee quickly out of Jerusalem, for they will not receive thy testimony concerning me; depart, for I will send thee far hence unto the gentiles" (xxii, 18, 21). This, with chapter xxi, 4, and the events which followed Paul's return to Jerusalem at this time, causes me to think that perhaps there was something of Paul in all this and that his years of imprisonment might have been avoided. No one is qualified to throw any stones at him, for who is there that has not been at some time or other very set in his own way because he thought it was the Lord's way, notwithstanding the opinion and the advice of his most intimate fellow believers? Then see how the Lord overruled it all to give us His most helpful epistles from prison, in some of which we can almost hear the clanking of his chains, as some one has said. See Eph. iv, 1; Col. iv, 18.

But, to return to our story and to pursue it, Paul must have been strongly reminded of his own zeal against "the way" in past years as he heard the mob cry, "Away with him!" and a little later, "Away with such a fellow from the earth, for it is not fit that he should live" (xxii, 30; xxii, 22). The people were so violent that not only had the soldiers to rescue him from them, but they actually had to carry him. Asking permission to speak as he was about to be led into the castle, the chief captain was surprised that his prisoner could speak Greek, and then Paul had a new occasion to understand what it meant to be falsely accused and numbered with transgressors, for the captain asked him if he was not an Egyptian who had made an uproar and had led 4,000 murderers into the wilderness (verse 38). Paul acknowledged himself a blasphemer and a persecutor (I Tim. i, 13), but to be reckoned a captain of 4,000 murderers was a pretty heavy accusation. As followers of Christ we must be content for His sake to have laid to our charge things we know not (I Ps. xxxv, 11). Paul's testimony for himself was that he was a Jew of Tarsus, a citizen of no mean city. In xxii, 25, and back in xvi, 37, he pleads that he is a Roman citizen, a citizenship not purchased with money, but his by birth. Because of a great price, even the precious blood of Christ, paid for our redemption, all who receive Him are thus born from above and become citizens of that holy city, the new Jerusalem (John i, 12, 13; Phil. iii, 20). Being citizens of such a city, how glad we should be to bear anything for His sake who at such infinite cost has made us such, and how eager we should be to have others enrolled as such citizens, for any one from any part of the wide world may have the privilege.

Paul addressed the multitude in Hebrew, and when they heard him speak in that language they kept the more silence. He rehearsed the story of his birth and education and his zeal toward God such as they were that day manifesting. Then he told how Jesus of Nazareth, risen from the dead and ascended to heaven, had appeared to him on the way to Damascus and convinced him that He was Israel's

Messiah and the Saviour of all men and that he was to bear the good news to all men of forgiveness of sins through His name. When they heard of his being sent to the gentiles they as Jews had no use for such a man, cast off their clothes, threw dust into the air and made such an uproar that the chief captain was only prevented from scourging him that he might find out what he had been talking about (for he had been speaking in Hebrew) by Paul's question, "Is it lawful for you to scourge a man that is a Roman and uncondemned?" (xxii, 2).

## Last of Pablo Herd

Helena, Mont.—The round-up of the remainder of the Pablo buffalo herd, which has been purchased by Canada, will be resumed this week by Michel Pablo and his crew of twelve riders.

G. H. Beckwith, a merchant from St. Ignace, who was in the city, said that fully 150 animals remain on the reservation. These are the wildest brutes of the herd, they escaped the four previous round-ups, and it will take almost superhuman efforts to put them in cars at Ravalli, the shipping point. "Pablo has made careful preparations for this final round-up and is confident that he will deliver every animal to the Canadian government," said Mr. Beckwith. "The Canadian commissioner has arrived at Ravalli and will remain until shipment is made. Pablo has secured twenty new mounts, every one of great endurance and all trained cow-horses. His riders have been picked with care, and besides possessing great recklessness, are familiar with the ways of the buffalo."

"Thirty miles above Ravalli, at a horseshoe bend in the Joco river, a big boom has been thrown across the stream, and on the east side big corrals have been built. These lead into smaller corrals and finally in the loading chutes. It is the intention of Pablo to drive the animals from their accustomed range to the river, urge them across, and the boom will deflect them into the pastures."

## Money in Tubers

Calgary.—Bow River Valley potatoes will this year be used in Calgary and to a certain exclusion of the British Columbia product. A number of Calgary residents realizing that the Bow River Valley presented opportunities in potato culture, fully the equal of British Columbia launched out this spring upon a tuber venture of no mean proportions. A quarter section of land was leased in the vicinity of Strathmore, and the whole area sown to potatoes. Now it is announced that the crop will average at least 200 bushels to the acre and provide a profit of something like \$12,000. Fifty acres of this field averaged 300 bushels to the acre.

Two four horse diggers and 16 men have been harvesting the crop at the rate of 16 acres per day and a few days more will see the crop out of the ground and into the pit.

Three pits or root houses have been dug at Strathmore, each being 60 by 20 feet, their total storage being 25,000 bushels. If the potato kings desired to ship all this crop at once it would be necessary to secure a special train of at least 30 cars.

## Gov. Johnson Was Buried with Honors

St. Peter, Minn.—The body of Governor John Johnson was buried in the family lot in Green Hills cemetery in a grave adjoining that of his mother. The funeral cortege was escorted from the funeral by state militia and representatives of state and civic organizations to the Presbyterian church, where the body lay in state and was viewed by hundreds of citizens of St. Peter before the religious services were delivered. The funeral was attended by many distinguished men from Minnesota and of other states. Brief services were held at the cemetery and the local company of National Guards fired a salute as the casket was lowered into the grave.

## Japs to Evangelize Own People

Toronto.—A letter announcing the intention of seven educated young Japanese to devote themselves to the work of preaching the gospel to their fellow-countrymen, reached Toronto recently. It was sent by Mr. Avara, a member of the Japanese parliament, and principal of a mission school in Tokio, to Rev. T. E. Schories, secretary of Methodist foreign missions.

The seven young men referred to recently graduated from the Imperial University of Japan.

## Site for Government House Selected

Edmonton.—The ground for the government house has been selected and is on a high bank across Groat's Coulee. The site is one of the finest that could be selected, with the Saskatchewan river to the east and the golf links on the Hudson's Bay flats. To the south is Strathcona.

Work will soon be commenced upon the government buildings and it is hoped the structure will be completed before the appointment of Lieut.-Gov. Bulyea's successor.

## Lemieux Leaves for Britain

Ottawa.—Hon. Mr. Lemieux sailed for England on the Empress of Ireland. He will attend the international postal convention at Berne, Switzerland, and subsequently will spend some time in London in conference with the imperial authorities in the matter of cheaper cables. He expects to be back for the opening of parliament.

## Quebec Premier to Visit West

Montreal.—It is said that Premier Gouin, of Quebec, is planning a trip as far west as Vancouver this fall.

## GRIND WHEAT IN BOND

U. S. MILLERS WILL WANT  
CANADIAN WHEAT

Former Tariff, Practically Prohibited American Millers from Using Canadian Grain, but the Payne Tariff Bill will now make this Possible—Millers Have Been Making Close Study of New Regulations.

Minneapolis.—The Minneapolis flour mills will again be grinding Canadian wheat before another crop has been raised in the United States. This is the opinion of a number of millers here who have made a close study of the new tariff bill and the drawback provisions therein. The great obstacle in the way of handling the imported raw material has been the disposal of the by-product. The bonding, as on the statute books prior to the passage of the new tariff act, held that the entire product of the imported wheat should be exported and the plan was therefore practically unworkable.

The mills of Minneapolis did grind considerable wheat in bond under the drawback regulation, but that was in a time of an extraordinary general disarrangement of the world's prices. The drawback provision now applying to millers, and which will be particularly important to the mills of Minneapolis, Duluth, Buffalo, New York and other centres close to the Canadian border, will permit the miller to enter the world's markets, buy wheat, grind it in bond and export the flour. The by-product may then be taken from the bonded mill and sold for domestic consumption upon the payment by the miller of a duty that would be assessed by the government if the by-products had been imported while the tariff bill was before congress.

## Taxing C. &amp; E. Land

Edmonton.—The appeal case of the Calgary and Edmonton Land company vs. the provincial government, has been creating considerable interest during the present session of the supreme court en banc.

The dispute is over the right of the government to levy taxes for local improvements on a portion of the land granted to the C. & E. Co., by the Dominion government in 1890. The tax was levied in 1906 and the patent for land was not issued until 1907. The land company contends it is not obliged to pay taxes on land before the issuing of the patent while the government argues that the land was virtually the property of the company after the act granting them the land.

The taxes were appealed but the government won out in the first case. The case is being appealed again, the hearing was concluded, but judgment was reserved. Both parties are determined to have the matter settled beyond dispute and have intimated their intention to have the case carried to the supreme court of Canada.

Should the company win out it will mean that they will be exempt from taxation on the entire holdings of land until such time as patents are issued for each portion. It has been the custom for the government to issue patents for land only when the company wished to sell.

## Advertise Canada to British Farmers

Winnipeg.—In search of wheat and other representative produce from the province of Manitoba, there arrived in Winnipeg recently John Edgar, Canada's exhibition expert to Great Britain.

Mr. Edgar is responsible for the displays that have done so much to advertise this country, which are placed on view at all the agricultural shows of Great Britain and Ireland. He said that on an average 15,000 persons a day, most of them of the agricultural class, attend these fairs, and during the course of the year the numbers who attend them aggregate millions. Mr. Edgar has during his present visit secured a fine collection of animals, metals and fruits from eastern Canada and after he has obtained something of the best Manitoba can furnish he is off to the coast.

## Strathcona's Farewell

Montreal.—"This is au revoir, but not goodbye."

"I love Canada and the Canadian people. To one who but a few years back knew the Northwest as a wilderness, it seems like a dream now to recognize it as one of the most progressive and prosperous countries in the world, in agricultural, education, as well as in all the industries, which go to make a great people."

"Canada as a whole must soon be one of the great nations, but, mark you, only as a nation united as one man in its loyalty and devotion to the mother country and the empire."

This was Lord Strathcona's parting message to Canada as he left for Great Britain.

## School Boys to Farm

London.—Dr. Gray, warden of Bradfield college, who returned from Canada, is arranging to take out next Easter the first batch of trained English public school youths to begin the settlement of 1,928 acres of ranch land near Calgary, which has been just bought for a public school boy settlement scheme.

## Down Goes The Price of Flour

Winnipeg.—Good news for western householders came from the offices of the leading flour mills recently, when it was announced that a general reduction of 20c a barrel or 10c a 90-pound bag, on all grades of flour.



## C. J. Sorensen

Having purchased the Restaurant and Bakery of F. Stevens I cordially invite my friends old and new to call and see me. I will endeavor to give them the best the market affords in the way of fruit and confectionery as well as bakery goods. No meals will be served.

Hammond Street, BOWDEN.

## CURLEW'S BIG STORE

I carry a well selected stock of

Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions,  
Hardware, Etc., Etc.

as will be found in any store at reasonable prices

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR BUTTER & EGGS

Geo. W. Brinson,  
Long Distance Telephone Prop.

## THE Curlew Feed Mill and Implement House

P. F. BIRNEL, Prop.

Feed Grinding of all kinds Cash or Toll. Mill has a capacity of 500 bushels per day.

FULL LINE OF

MCCORMICK MACHINERY,  
EMERSON PLOWS,  
TUDHOPE BUGGIES, ETC.

## P. McDermott

HARDWARE AND  
IMPLEMENTS  
HARNESS  
BUGGIES  
PAINTS

Agent for  
Sharples Separators, Singer Sewing Machines,  
Cockshutt Plows, Ranges, etc.  
National Trust Co. Loans and Lands.

ISSUER MARRIAGE  
LICENSES

BOWDEN  
ALTA.

T. W. CONNER

T. WALBURN

Town Dray and Express. Horses for Sale.

## Conner & Walburn

PIONEER  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables  
Commercial driving a specialty. Good drivers and rigs.  
Bowden Alberta.

### Among The Exchanges

In a certain small English village there were two butchers living in the same street. One placed his sausages at 1s. a pound, and the rival promptly placed 8d. on his card. No. 1 then placed a notice in his window, saying that sausages under 1s could not be guaranteed. No. 2's response to this was the announcement. "I have supplied sausages to the King." In the opposite window the following morning appeared an extra large card bearing the words, "God Save the King."—Didsbury Pioneer.

Letters like the following, which were sent to a western editor, are the cause of premature baldness in editorial sanctums: "Please send me a few copies of the paper which had the obituary and verses about the death of my child a week or so ago. Also publish the enclosed clipping about my niece's marriage. And I wish you would mention in your local columns if it don't cost anything that I have a couple of bull calves to sell. Send me a couple extra copies of this week. As my subscription is out, please stop my paper. Times are too hard to waste money on a newspaper."—Didsbury Pioneer.

A new railroad map has been published by the C. P. R. showing lines already established and others which are in contemplation in Alberta. A new preliminary location shows a road from Didsbury to Kinnivie, which will run southeast of town and eventually connect with the main line at or near Medicine Hat. This will open up a large section of country to the southeast but only the preliminary work has been done so far.—Didsbury Pioneer.

Chas Clark the enterprising publisher of the High River Times issued a 12 page Special Illustrated Immigration Number last week which would do credit to any office. It is filled up with interesting facts and figures about High River town and district, its crops and yields, etc., and is not filled up like some special editions (so called) which are principally composed of write-ups of individuals at from \$2.50 to \$15.00 each according to the size of the victim's purse and his capacity for taking unlimited taffee.—Okotoks Review. Just wait until you see the Bowden News Immigration Number.

A very quiet wedding was solemnized in Calgary when Rev J. A. Clarke united in marriage Mr John M. Miller, of the Granum Press, Granum, Alta., and Miss Anna Mayer, daughter of the late A. Moyer, of Bruce County, Ontario. The editor of the Review extends his congratulations.—Okotoks Review. Here's hoping the forms will never pie but will always be ready to go to press.

Among the papers on the program of the Alberta Press Association was on "Does it pay to tell the truth?" by the editor of the Bowden News. Read this for the answer. A preacher came at a newspaper man in this way: "You editors do not tell the truth. If you did you could not live; your newspaper would be a failure." The editor replied: "You are right, and the minister who will at all times and under all circumstances tell the whole truth about his members, alive or dead, will not occupy his pulpit more than one Sunday, and then he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand with whitewash brushes and pleasant words, magnifying little virtues into big ones. The pulpit, the pen and the grave stone are the great saint-making triumvirate." And the great minister went away looking very thoughtful, and the editor turned to his work and told of the surpassing beauty of the bride, while in fact she was as homely as a mud fence.

Oh yes, to be sure, we like to publish the truth, but were one to publish the whole truth on certain occasions there would be an awful row. Let us show you how it would work out:

John F. Ballington, one of our most prominent and talented citizens, met with a nasty accident last Thursday night. While hastily climbing down the rain pipe from a lady's bedroom window on one of our fashionable avenues, he lacerated his hand on a jagged piece of lead. The wounded member was dressed by his family physician and little danger is expected from blood poisoning.

Result—Hurried visit from Mr. Ballington who wants to buy up the whole edition.

Miss Mamie Taylor has accepted a position as typewriter and stenographer in the law office of Quirk, Gammon & Snap, the well known Toronto firm of shysters. Miss Taylor will be much missed by her numerous friends here, though it is not likely she will cut much tobacco with the Toronto gallants, owing to her being about as pretty as a brick-yard.

Result—Scrap with Mamie's brother.—The Eye-Opener.

## Furniture, &c.

### A Snap In Mattresses!

4 only mattresses at \$3.00,  
regular price \$4.00.  
Sizes 4 ft. and 4 ft. 6 ins.

We also have in stock, mattresses up to \$15.00, giving you a good selection of quality, size and value.

C. B. Turnbull  
Jeweller and Optician Bowden, Alta.

## Crown Lumber Co. Ltd.

The largest building material concern in the west. We carry everything in lumber from rough boards to hardwood flooring. We also carry

Lime Brick Comfort Felt Cement  
Wood Fibre Plaster Congo Roofing

and everything in a house from basement to roof.  
No second trip to make—everything always in stock.

W. BILLINGTON, Local Manager.

BOWDEN

ALBERTA

### WELL DRILLING

is our business and we are fully equipped to do all kinds at reasonable prices. People we have drilled wells for are our best advertisements. Ask them. Write or call on us if you want your well sunk deeper, or a new one made.

MITTLESTAED & TEELING  
Proprietors.

BOWDEN

ALBERTA

### GREER BROTHERS

Agents for

Dominion Fire Ins. Co.  
Great West Life Ins. Co.

Bowden Alberta.

### W. RUTHERFORD

CONTRACTOR  
AND BUILDER

Specifications and Estimates  
Furnished Free  
Twelve Years' Experience  
Guarantees Satisfaction

BOX 3 - - - - BOWDEN

### O. L. Randlemon

Plasterer and  
Mason

Expert with Wood Fibre  
Plaster

CHEMNEY BUILDING

Sec. 9-34-28-4

Box 24

Bowden

Don't miss the Milnerton Fall Fair  
Oct. 6 It will be a Hummer, alright.



**Fair View**

Jack Ross made a trip east and bought a section of scrip land, he leaves for Calgary this week.

J Dudley of Three Hill Hotel passed thru here on Wednesday on his way to Curlew.

Mr W G and Miss Mac attended the church services at Creek Side School, and were the guest of Miss Gwim and M Millan.

Mr Wolf made a business trip to Olds last week and reports the Olds fair to be the best ever held at that place.

Frank Smith made a trip to town on business.

Mrs A Smally of Trochu, accompanied by her sister Ruby and little daughter Lora are visiting the formers parents, Mr and Mrs Hayee.

Mr Bundurcent, the coal freighter of Creek Side intends to purchase a gasoline engine. Then you will hear things hum.

D K McArthur of Olds stopped here over night on his way to his homestead east of Trochu.

Mr Morrow of Olds accompanied by a busy traveller, made a trip to Trochu.

**Collingwood District**

Mr and Mrs Bigelow and daughter Gertrude and Messrs Eddy, Barron, Ernest, Gussie and Miss Belle Kerr of Wimborne had dinner with Mr and Mrs Wisley of Curlew a week ago last Sunday.

Mr W H Poole was in to the Olds fair a week ago last Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Thomas of Curlew who was assisting Mrs Bigelow thru haying and harvesting has just come home and is assisting Mrs R M Holdsworth just now.

Mr and Mrs Flock of Ont. who bought Mr O Carlson's place near Curlew have moved out to their new place.

O Woodford and son William of Curlew, who have taken up homesteads across the Red Deer River have gone out to them and expect to be back again shortly.

O Carlson and Mr A Anderson of Curlew are putting up hay for the Reed Ranch this summer.

Mrs W H Poole and daughter of Curlew were visiting Mrs R M Holdsworth of Curlew on Monday, Sept. 20th.

Mr Reed the prop. of the Curlew Hotel has sold the Hotel to Mr H Dudley of Curlew.

Miss Mabel Thomas of Curlew was over to Wimborne and Curlew stores last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Harris and son Elmer of Wimborne spent last Sunday with Mrs R Ayes of Curlew.

Mrs James Scott of Curlew visited Mrs R M Holdsworth last Thursday afternoon.

S Sutherland and R Hastings are helping R M Holdsworth with his hay this week.

**Clubbing Rates**

Readers of the Bowden News can now secure any publication they may wish at greatly reduced rates, as the following will show. Send in your name and address and amount at once if you wish to take advantage of these liberal offers. Only a few of the many fine clubbing offers are given, and if you don't see what you want write us and we will give you our best rates.

The Bowden News, Innisfail Independent, Olds Observer, Trochu Times, Farm and Ranch Review, and Semi-Weekly Edmonton Bulletin or (Weekly Edmonton Journal) and Toronto Weekly Globe to Jan. 1st, 1910, all for \$1.00 Or Farmers Advocate instead of

Globe, same rate. 1.00  
Or Winnipeg Free Press. 1.00  
Or Winnipeg Telegram. 1.00  
Or the Family Herald. 1.00

25c. additional brings the Grain Growers Guide for one year. Seven papers for \$1.00 or eight for \$1.25. This includes of course the Thanksgiving numbers as well as the holiday editions. For an extra dollar we give a \$1,000 accident policy paid up for a year. Regular price of policy is \$4 per year. Read this policy over carefully. You will find it in another column.

We have opened a news stand at the News office and those desiring the latest dailies, weeklies, or magazines can get the same by calling. The prices are the same as at any news stand.

You cannot afford to miss this opportunity of getting your winter reading, if you can read, and you cannot take too many papers to afford to miss this chance of a life time. Address Subscription Dept., Bowden News, Bowden, Alta.

**DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR FARM?**

IF you do, you want to list it with the Farmers Real Estate Exchange at once. They are now placing ads. in leading papers in the States and buyers will flock here as a result. They want to be able to fill all wants in the real estate line. Fill out the following blank and bring it to this office or mail to us at once.

Dated at \_\_\_\_\_ 1909

This is to certify that I have this day listed my real estate or farm with the Farmers Real Estate Exchange, of Bowden, Alta. for a period of \_\_\_\_\_ months, and in case they bring me a buyer or sell my place thru their efforts I agree to pay them a commission of five per cent. of the purchase price of said land, which is \$ \_\_\_\_\_ cash and \$ \_\_\_\_\_ on the following terms \$ \_\_\_\_\_

The description of my place is as follows:

SECTION \_\_\_\_\_ TOWNSHIP \_\_\_\_\_ RANGE \_\_\_\_\_ WEST \_\_\_\_\_ MER \_\_\_\_\_

NO. OF ACRES \_\_\_\_\_ ACRES TILLABLE \_\_\_\_\_ ACRES PASTURE \_\_\_\_\_ AC. MEADOW \_\_\_\_\_

Character of Land \_\_\_\_\_ Hills \_\_\_\_\_ S. Level \_\_\_\_\_ Rolling \_\_\_\_\_

Stony \_\_\_\_\_ House \_\_\_\_\_ Barns \_\_\_\_\_ Granery \_\_\_\_\_

Mtg \_\_\_\_\_ Rate \_\_\_\_\_ Due \_\_\_\_\_ Taxes \_\_\_\_\_

Fences \_\_\_\_\_ Water \_\_\_\_\_ Insurance \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ M. from School \_\_\_\_\_ Miles from \_\_\_\_\_

Remarks \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ agree to sell the above property subject to the conditions above.

WITNESS my hand this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_ 1909

Signed in presence of \_\_\_\_\_

Do you want your land listed in a 10,000 booklet and run in the News, mark this circle ☐ with an X if so, and particulars will be mailed you in regard to same.

Here is a small list of farms that will give you an idea of what we want. Describe your place fully, even if you have to enter the same on a separate sheet of paper.

No. 1. 800 acre farm three miles from town; 700 acres tillable; 170 acres in crop; 100 timber; 100 pasture; large barns and houses, graneries, sheds, three wells; all fenced; never been halled in seventeen years. Price \$30.00 per acre - terms.

No. 2. 160 acres; 80 acres improved; 60 tillable; 20 acres in hay; fenced; 3 1/2 miles from Bowden; northern slope, good drainage; a snap at price. Price \$15 per acre cash.

No. 3. 160 acres all tillable; nice and level; fenced; 1 1/2 mile from school; 7 miles from town; no stones; good water. Price \$11 per acre, \$600 cash, balance at 8 per cent. interest.

No. 4. 160 acres; 120 tillable, 20 acres in pasture and 20 acres in meadow; some timber; level; good log barn and house; plenty of water; 2 miles from school; 7 miles from town. Can be bought on easy terms.

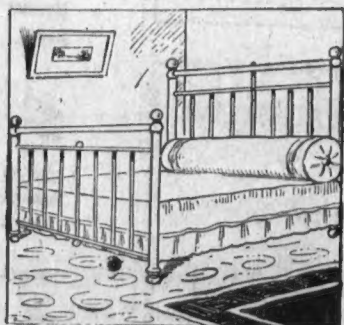
If you want to sell, rent or trade your farm you should write us at once and fill out the above blank. We want two hundred good buys at once. All transactions strictly confidential.

**FARMERS REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE**

Box A

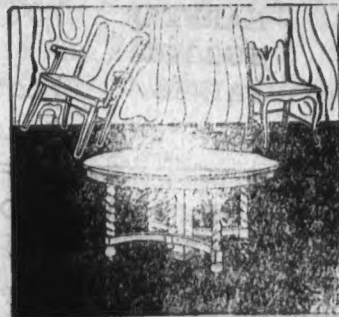
W. C. RAMSEY, Mgr.

Bowden, Alta.



**SEE OLDS FIRST**  
**Something Special**  
**IN**  
**Bedroom Furniture**

**All the Latest in Parlor and Dining Room Furniture.**



**We want everybody to see our display of FALL SHIPMENT of**

**Carpets, Rugs, Mats, Linoleums and Floor Oilcloths, also a consignment of Wall Papers.**

Remnant Sale of linoleum all at half-price while they last. Also bundles of wall paper enough to cover one room at half the usual price.  
Have a warm room for the winter at small cost.

**Olds Furniture Store**

**Olds, Alta.**



# INNISFAIL INDEPENDENT

Vol. 1 No. 10

Supplement to Bowden News, Thursday, Sept. 30, 1909

Terms \$1.00 per year

## JOHN BARNETT

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

Solicitor for—  
Union Bank of Canada  
Union Trust Co.  
Money to Loan

INNISFAIL - - - - - ALTA.

Ocean Steamship Booking Office  
Improved Farms and Ranches

## Alfred Aspinall

Real Estate, Insurance and  
Financial Agent  
Notary Public

Local Representative for—  
C. & E. Railway Lands  
Innisfail Townsite  
Hudson's Bay Co. Lands  
Telephone 41

Innisfail, Alberta, Canada

## REVERE HOUSE

W. ARNELL, Prop.

BOARD BY DAY OR WEEK

Per Week - - \$5 00

Farmers' Headquarters

INNISFAIL - - - - - ALBERTA

## Cold Weather is Not Far Off

and you should be prepared  
for it by having your stoves  
in shape. I have just re-  
ceived a large stock of

## Cook Stoves Heaters & Ranges

that are the best to be had at  
a bargain. Call and see them  
Tinsmithing and repairing of  
all kinds.

**R. C. SMITH,**  
Innisfail, - - - - - Alta.

## ALBERTA FAIRS.

Taber—September 30.  
Vermillion—September 30-October 1.  
Raymond—September 16-17.  
Cardston—September 28-29.  
Alx—September 29.  
Irvine—October 1.  
Magrath—September 23-24.  
Didsbury—October 5-6.  
Pincher Creek—September 22.  
Milner—October 6.  
Nanton—September 20-21.  
Ponoka—October 6-7.  
Innisfail—October 7-8.  
Lacombe—October 7-8.  
Three Hills—October 12.  
Bowden—October 13.  
Priddis—October 14.

The

## Curry and Constantine Company

Limited

## Hardware, & General Merchants

These cool evenings remind you of the necessity of buying  
that Heater. We have a full line of

## Coal and Wood Heaters

at prices from \$4.00 upwards

Just received a consignment of the famous

## Hudson Bay Knitting Co.

goods, including Men's Coats, Gloves and Socks

See our fresh stock of Prints, Blankets, and Sheetting

Our groceries are of A 1 quality

Phone 30

INNISFAIL

## INNISFAIL NOTES

The little son of A E Chute has  
a bad attack of pneumonia.

D S Milne, merchant of Lake-  
view, was in town on Monday.

Rev Vincent left on Monday last  
for a few days visit in Edmonton.

Mr Fred Wilson of The Simpson  
Drug Co. leaves for the East this  
week.

Mr Nickel and family left on  
Saturday for a trip through the  
States.

Mr Schroeder has purchased the  
house and lot lately occupied by  
Mr Garfield Erwin.

Mrs J K McMillan returned  
home on Saturday last after a  
months holiday at Calgary.

Mrs Dan Clausen of Ridgewood  
was the guest of her sister-in-law  
Mrs J Clausen over Sunday.

Mr Carson McCaig was renew-  
ing old acquaintances in the  
Southern metropolis last Sunday.

Miss M Nicholson has resigned  
her position as cook at the Alberta  
Hotel, Miss Harriss of Calgary has  
accepted the position.

Miss Carrie Marshall of the  
Local Telephone Office is being  
transferred to Calgary, the vacancy  
will be filled by Miss Pearl Robert-  
son.

The Maple Leaf Football Club  
contemplates giving a dance in  
the hall, Oct. 8th. Tickets will be  
on sale at the Barber shop.  
Gentlemen \$1.50, Ladies Free.

Farmers, get your auction bills  
and other printing at the Bowden  
News office. 200 full page posters,  
ordinary amount of composition  
for \$2.50. The auction sale notice  
will also be run in the News free.

It is with regret we report the  
death of Miss Nolan, teacher of  
the Milner school. Miss Nolan  
contracted pneumonia about a  
month ago and found it necessary  
to give up her school duties, and  
while it was that she was improv-  
ing, she took a relapse and the end  
came very soon. The funeral took  
place on Sunday afternoon. Inter-  
ment in the Knee Hill cemetery.

A meeting of the Innisfail Curl-  
ing Club was held in the Alberta  
Hotel sample room, on Saturday  
evening at which the following  
officers were elected. Patron, H  
M Douglas; Hon. Pres., S J Curry;  
Pres., W G Wilson; Vice-Pres., P  
E Graham; Sect., Wm C A Watt;  
Treas., Wm R Wilson. Executive  
Committee—D H Kremer, T G  
Onsum, L M McLean, W Hilborn  
and Dr Tweedie. Chaplain, J C  
Rummens, Representative member  
W G Wilson, Hon. members—A A  
Content, J Kerr and Judge Car-  
penter, Members annual—L Gould  
Dr Crawford and J Barnett. The  
semi-annual meeting will be held  
on Monday, Nov. 15th.

Dr George and wife of Red  
Deer, formally of this place were  
in town on Wednesday.

Married. at the home of the  
brides parents near Markerville,  
Miss Rose Kelly and Mr Benton  
of Crossfield, formally of this place.

## Knee Hill Valley

The sad death of Miss Nolan,  
occurred on Friday, Sept. 24th,  
from pneumonia. Miss Nolan was  
Milner School's veteran teach-  
er and taught there until a few  
weeks before her death. She was  
brought up in Quebec and taught  
school there many years before  
coming west. The funeral took  
place from the residence of Mr  
John Nolan to Pleasant Valley  
cemetery, Rev Malcolm officiating.  
It was largely attended showing  
that the heartfelt sympathy of the  
whole community is extended to  
the bereaved friends.

Farmers and others wanting  
sale bills should call on or write  
the Bowden News or leave your  
order at Wilton Bros store.

Gordon Oyler had the misfor-  
ture to get his foot somewhat  
crushed recently when Smith &  
Jackson's engine fell thru an old  
unused pit near the home of Ben  
Milner. He expects to be around  
again in a short time.

Everybody come to the Milner-  
ton Fair on Oct. 6th. It will sur-  
prise them all this year.

Everybody says the Bowden  
News is the best paper and the  
cheapest paper in Alberta.

Wilton Bros have ordered a  
carload of apples from Ontario.

Mr Mattice is erecting a new  
dwelling house.

Miss Ruby Wilton, of Content,  
is visiting at Knee Hill Valley.

Wm Whealon, our popular  
blacksmith is the busiest man in  
town.

## Arthurvale

Crops are fine in this locality,  
cutting is about all done and stack-  
ing is in full swing and you can  
hear the toot of the threshing en-  
gines on all sides and the yield is  
good.

Ducks are very plentiful, so the  
sportsmen are having a good time.

Mrs F C Tuckett and baby Kath-  
line, wife and daughter of Mr F C  
Tuckett one of Calgary's building  
contractors has been spending a  
month at the home of Mr and Mrs  
J Baldwin, and on Saturday last  
Mr Tuckett came up from Calgary  
and spent a few days duck shooting  
and reports having had a good  
time besides bagging lots of ducks,  
and on Wednesday last were driven  
to Innisfail by Mr Baldwin where  
they took the train for their home  
in Calgary. We hope ere long to  
see their happy faces again in our  
midst.

The Editor of the Bowden News  
was visiting in our district the first  
of the week and was very much  
impressed with the surroundings.

Farmers should get their Sale  
Bills, Letterheads, etc., printed at  
the Bowden News Office, where  
the prices are the lowest and the  
workmanship the best.

## Born

LEWIS—At May City, to Mr and  
Mrs John Lewis, a daughter.

HOLDSWORTH—On Sept. 9th,  
to Mr and Mrs R M Holdsworth  
of Curlew, a son.

YORKE—On August 24th, to Mr  
and Mrs B G Yorke of Wim-  
borne, a son.

SCHLAG—On Sept. 17th, to Mr  
and Mrs Christian Schlag, a son.  
BENEDICT—To Mr and Mrs R  
Benedict, a girl.

## Gents' Furnishings

Just arrived the Finest Stock in Innisfail  
MEN AND BOYS FLEECE LINED AND WOOL  
UNDERWEAR

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF TOP SHIRTS

German and Wool and Socks, All Kinds of Mitts and  
Gloves, Neckties and Collars

HEAVY SHEEP LINED COATS—BIRD'S MAC-  
KINAW COATS—ALL DESCRIPTIONS  
OF RUBBER BOOTS, ETC. ETC.

Call and see our goods before purchasing elsewhere

## G. W. West Arcade Store

THE FARMERS FRIEND  
1891 INNISFAIL 1909

## McCallum & Watt Bros.

DEALERS IN

## John Deere Plows



Disc Harrows, Racine Pulverizers, Deering  
Mowers, Rakes, Binders, Deering Twine,  
Brockville buggies, Hamilton wagons, De-  
Laval separator, Fosston fanning mills, and  
Corn King manure spreaders.

Innisfail, Alta.

## We can suit you now

With suits that are up-to-date and tailor-made. Our stock  
of Fall and Winter Cloths are now in and are the finest  
line ever shown in Innisfail. Call and see for yourself.

W. A. GILMORE  
Tailor

INNISFAIL  
Alberta

W. S. Gray, the barber at Bowden, is agent for that place—leave  
your orders for pressing and cleaning with him in that district.

## ANDERSON BROS.

Livery, Feed and Sales Stables.

Good Horses

Good Drivers

Best of care to Ranchers' Animals.

PIONEER LIVERY STABLES

TWIN LIVERY BARN

INNISFAIL ALBERTA

## The Huxley Store

GROCERIES,

FLOUR AND FEED,  
GENT'S FURNISHINGS

BOOTS AND SHOES,  
CROCKERY.

STOP-IN HOUSE AND FEED STABLE IN  
CONNECTION



## MEN OF ACTION.

Served as an Illustration For the Professor's Lecture.

"How did you like Professor Newman?" one of the summer residents of Willowby asked Mr. Hiram Gale. "I saw his name on the list of lecturers in your last winter's course."

Mr. Gale stroked his chin reflectively.

"Well, some thought he was kind of stiff in his speech at first, but I tell you what happened:

"He got kind of worked up telling us what 'men of action' meant, what the government of these United States was doing in Alaska, the Philippines, and so on, and he stepped a mite too high the edge of the platform and lost his balance. But as he began to fall Sam Hobart and Pick Willis, that were in the front seat, stood up and ketching him, one by each arm, and brought him up standin'. He bulged out at the knees for a minute, but nothin' to speak of.

"An', says Pick to him, 'The last word you spoke was "omnivorous," an' mebbe before you mount again you'll give us some kind of a hint what it means."

"The professor looked from Pick to Sam and back to Pick again, kind of dazed, an' then he began to laugh.

"You let me mount," he says, "an' I'll see to it that the rest of my talk is such you won't need a dictionary. An' he kep' his promise.

"Yes, sir, he gave us a fine talk after that, an' he's comin' again. We had him to breakfast next mornin', and my wife said she wouldn't want to hear anybody talk more sensible or act more common an' friendly than he did. But there was a place in the Sentinel next week referin' to Pick and Sam as 'Willowby's men of action,' an' I reckon the name 'll stick to 'em long as they live."

## THEIR LAZY CLUB.

English Workmen Make Late Comers Pay For Tardiness.

In the engineering shops of a certain English firm the workmen of a year or two ago originated what they called the Lazy club. It was entirely their own idea, which for obvious reasons has received neither recognition nor financial support from the management, but has been the most excellent means of reducing the number of late comers.

Whenever a workman is more than five minutes after time he finds the gate locked, and he is not allowed to enter until the half hour is up.

This half hour is deducted from his wages, but in addition he has also to pay to the treasurer of the Lazy club about five cents for coming late.

If he is late more than once or so during a week everybody is aware of the fact, and the second or third time he makes his appearance after starting time he is greeted with a terrific combination of noises produced on any available material by his fellow workmen.

At certain periods the accumulated funds of the Lazy club are divided, not among those who have produced them, it should be noted, but among the entire staff equally. Thus the late workman is made to pay the early comers for his laziness.

The last distribution was just prior to a "bean feast," and funds accumulated during twelve months were distributed, amounting to over \$1.75 a head.—System.

## A Pepper Duel.

A certain literary and diplomatic friend of ours once took part in a pepper duel at a foreign restaurant. He was provoked to the contention by the quantity of stimulating condiment that a stranger across the table indulged in. The stranger sprinkled an unconscionable quantity of red pepper upon his food and proceeded to devour it to the wonder and admiration of onlookers. Thereupon with studied nonchalance the American swallowed an immense piece of chili pepper. Then the stranger added more red pepper, then the American another larger slice, covered with cayenne, and so on, till it seemed as if both would explode, while the other diners looked on aghast, the American finally winning out with a prodigious dose defying all emulation.—Century.

## Dust a Thousand Feet Thick.

China has its "bad lands," all dust and dreariness, and its irrigation wheels, and its "soul appalling" Gobi desert, along whose southern boundary lies the Great wall. In some of these regions the famous yellow dust of China lies to a depth of 1,000 feet, and when the wind blows the whole landscape is obscured. Yet it is upon this dust that the fertility of northern China depends. The Chinese call it "ginger powder."—Harper's.

## Small Collections.

Percy Pink—Don't you know I have a deuce of a time collecting my thoughts?

Kitty Kidder—Gracious, Percy! Then why don't you hire a collector?—St. Louis Republic.

## Getting Free Medical Advice

There is a woman living on Spruce street, who never calls a doctor if she can help it, but who is forever trying to get free advice by different means.

One day recently after her return from the shore, where she had caught a slight cold, she waylaid a gruff, middle-aged medico of the old school, whose office is in Pine street, and after a little preliminary conversation asked tentatively:

"By the way doctor, what do you do when you have a cough?"

He looked straight in her eyes for a moment and then answered without moving a muscle:

"I cough, madam."—Philadelphia Times.

"Madame," said the dignified husband to his loving little wife, who had stolen up behind his chair and given him a kiss, "such actions are anything but agreeable to me."

"Oh, excuse me," said the little woman. "I didn't know it was you."

## Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

She was shopping. She drifted into the place where they sell blankets. Roll after roll was deposited and spread out before her. Still, she listlessly asked for more. Finally, with brazen face, she remarked as she rose, "Oh, well; I don't really mean to buy any. I was only looking for a friend."

"Pray wait a moment, ma'am," said the attendant, saucily; "there is one more blanket on the shelf. Perhaps your friend is in that."

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Wild horses are found roaming in bands on the plains of New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada and California. Of fifty horses captured by rangers half proved to be branded stock which had grown wild, the others being horses that had never known the ownership of man.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes.—Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Jack—Hello, Tom, old man, got your new flat fitted up yet?  
Tom—Not quite. Say, do you know—Boston Transcript.

## Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Jenkins (speaking to his friend the editor about the death of Riche, the millionaire)—"How much is he worth, I wonder?"

Editor (absentmindedly) — "Not much. Not more than a quarter of a column at the outside."

Sleeplessness.—Sleep is the great restorer, and to be deprived of it is vital loss. Whatever may be the cause of it, indigestion, nervous derangement or mental worry, try a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. By regulating the action of the stomach, where the trouble lies, they will restore normal conditions and healthful sleep will follow. They exert a sedative force upon the nerves and where there is unrest they bring rest.

## A Change of Attitude.

I used to keep my bristles up—  
In fact, invited war—  
And thus I got  
As soft as not  
What I was looking for.

But now I keep my bristles down,  
For I am tired of strife.  
I've made amends  
And also friends  
And lead a peaceful life.

Several Thousand Miles Removed.  
Ruffon Wratz—What is a wart hog?  
Saymold Storey—It's a distant relation of the ground mole.—Chicago Tribune.

## "Valley of Dried Bones."

The island of Jamaica possesses a "valley of dried bones." It is near the Cunacuna gap, in the Maroon county. This valley, though in the heart of the "wet country," is bare of leaf and life. The limestone rock is hot. Giant trees, which seem to have been blighted suddenly, stand up gaunt and dead. Although vegetation seems to have been dense here in former years, nothing will grow now. During the hot season the temperature is almost unbearable. It is visited by seismic disturbances, which cause the dead trees and hot stones to rattle like dry bones.

## Founder of Empire Day.

"If Meath had his way he would pull down the whole of London to make a garden of it for its inhabitants." It was in these words that Lord Rosebery once referred to the invaluable work which Lord Meath, founder of Empire Day, had done in the way of giving London new open spaces and recreation grounds. He was also the founder of the Hospital Saturday Fund and the organizer of many other schemes for the well-being of the masses. Lord Meath began life as a clerk in the Foreign Office, and had five years of diplomatic service.

## BABY'S TEETHING TIME IS A TROUBLOUS TIME

When baby is teething the whole household is upset. The tender little gums are swollen and inflamed, and the poor child often cries day and night, wearing the mother out and keeping the rest of the family on edge. In the homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used there is no such worry. The Tablets allay the inflammation, soothe the irritation and bring the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. Jean Boutin, St. Marguerite, Que., says:—"When I sent for Baby's Own Tablets my nine months' old baby was suffering greatly from teething troubles and I hardly got my rest. A few doses of the Tablets relieved her, and the teeth seemed to come through painlessly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## How He Got It

"Do you remember the first dollar you ever earned, Sam?"  
"Deed I does, boss; my wife guv it t' me."

## BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 77, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

## To Stop Accident Fakers.

Arising out of the arrest of three foreigners in Montreal July 7, for "faking" railway accidents, a bureau of information and identification is soon to be established in Canada, whereby tab will be kept on all accidents, to guard against any capricious "repeat," with the idea of "holding up" the corporations of this country.

This announcement was made by James Forrest, claims agent of the Toronto Railway Co., on the occasion of a picnic to Buffalo, on which all the chief officials of the company participated.

Such a bureau has been in existence in the United States for some time, with headquarters in Columbus, Ohio; but until the charges were laid against the three foreigners in Montreal for having adopted the system of purposely falling off street cars or trams as a profitable means of making capital through damage claims, no such system has been thought necessary.

Already, Mr. Forrest states, the Toronto Street Railway has the forms in shape and cards printed relating to certain recent accidents, including the Montreal trio, and Acton Burrows, secretary of the Canadian Street Railway Association, will, it is said, assume the duties of filing and keeping track of these and future cases and holding these cards for distribution.

## Sir Charles Tupper.

Canada has emerged into the status of a young nation blinking at the brilliancy of its own future. We are fond of saying that Canada stands on the threshold. But surely we crossed the threshold on July 1, 1867, when a few scattered settlements under the genius of the old chieftain and the devoted loyalty to Canada of a galaxy of patriots. And of all that brilliant corps of nation founders the one whose task was the most arduous, still lives in the full possession of his faculties, Sir Charles Tupper.—Vancouver Sunset.

## Apples In Africa.

According to a report from the trade commissioner at Cape Town the consignment of Canadian apples shipped last fall to test the South African market has been disposed of to the retail trade at satisfactory prices.

The shipment consisted of 4,663 barrels of various varieties. They were sold at prices per barrel from \$9.75 for Kings down to \$7.90 for Ben Davies.

Freight charges from Montreal, were \$2.50, and other charges, excepting insurance, amounted to 55 cents more per barrel.

## Her Interest In the Game.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "what do they mean when they say a man tore off a hot one to left field?"

"It's a scientific phrase," was the weary rejoinder. "You can't explain it precisely unless you have a centigrade thermometer to measure the temperature accurately and a set of surveying instruments to ascertain direction."

"Oh," she answered contentedly, "that makes it quite clear. But do you know, I thought it had something to do with baseball."—Washington Star.

## Fond of Travel.

The predilection of the Cingalese for railway traveling is amusing. A native shop boy stole forty rupees and then disappeared for several days. All search proving fruitless in the ordinary walks of life, the railway was thought of, and there the young rascal was found spending his pelf in traveling backwards and forwards between Colombo and Kandy. During the early days of the seaside line the villagers traveled so much, using up all spare cash, that certain small taxes payable by them were only with some difficulty collected.

W. N. U., No. 761.

## Familiarity Breeds Contempt

A novelist who lives near Indianapolis, once engaged an individual who claimed to be a gardener. That this claim was without basis of fact was soon made evident to the employer, for the man proved well nigh useless—so useless in fact that it became necessary to discharge him.

The man took his dismissal with such jaunty indifference that the novelist was somewhat nettled. "You seem rather pleased than otherwise," said he to the man.

"Oh, I ain't worryin'," was the prompt response.

"Indeed! Perhaps you won't do so well as you think. May I venture to inquire what you have in view?"

"Well," answered the gardener, "if the worst comes to the worst, I may take up writin' books. Since I've been here I've found out it don't take sech an awfully bright man as I used to think it did."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The University of Leipsic will celebrate its five hundredth anniversary and its thousandth session next month.

A Safe Pill for Sufferers.—There are pills that violently purge and fill the stomach and intestines with pain. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are mild and effective. They are purely vegetable, no mineral purgative entering into their composition, and their effect is soothing and beneficial. Try them and be convinced. Thousands can attest their great curative qualities because thousands owe their health and strength to timely use of this most excellent medicine.

The German cavalry has been equipped with a powerful carbine fitted with a sabre bayonet to replace the sabre.

## Unexpected Prize

With a deftness acquired by long and patient practice the pickpocket extracted an old but well-filled purse from the hip-pocket of the unsuspecting old gentleman with the beaming countenance against whom he had carelessly brushed when leaving the Tube station, and on reaching a secluded place opened it.

The contents had been wrapped with great care in numerous thicknesses of blank paper. Removing the wrappings one by one, he found in the centre of the package a card with this inscription upon it.

"Young Man, Give up Your Career of Crime! Nothing in it!"

## Same Thing

"Did she refuse him?"  
"Practically," she said she would not marry him till he arrived at years of discretion."

## SUNLIGHT SOAP



## AN EXPERIENCED HOUSEWIFE

knows that Sunlight Soap means a wonderful saving of time and labour in house-cleaning.

Whether with hot or cold water, nothing gets the dirt off so quickly and without injury as Sunlight Soap.

Sunlight makes the home as fresh as new.

## The Hegira

Soon come the days so sore and brown,  
When burns the leaf upon the tree;  
And half the world is out of town,  
And 'nother half would like to be.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Tom—Just to think, I have been calling here seven years and Cupid has been lurking around the old sofa all that time.

Tessie—Gracious! The little fellow must be gray by this time.

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

Maps showing 50,000,000 stars, all accurately located, have been completed by astronomers of many nations working together in the common cause.

## WINNIPEG BUSINESS COLLEGE.

28th Year.  
Individual Instruction.  
Good Positions Await our Graduates.  
Write for Illustrated Catalogue.  
Address, The Secretary, Winnipeg Business College, Corner Portage Ave. and Fort St., Winnipeg, Man.



The kind that pleases people

MAGIC BAKING POWDER  
PURE AND WHOLESOME



YOU would soon get rid of a servant who did only half the work in double the time of a capable one. Then why continue using a flour that gives half the nourishment and double the work to digest?

Royal Household Flour



is made from selected spring wheat—a wheat that is rich in nutriment. It is the whitest and finest flour made; it makes fully one-third more bread to the pound than any soft wheat flour and is more dependable in every respect.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.



**"What an Old Timer Saw  
and Heard in Country  
West of the Big Red  
River"**

Mr Morfitt an old and esteemed relic of the Bowden district, has just returned from a short visit over the Big Red Deer River, west. He was a little surprised to find the country improving so rapidly and its inhabitants prospering so well, even if they are some distance from the railway.

The farmers are smiling, having

THE PLACE TO BUY  
YOUR MEATS IS AT

A. McLEAN'S

MEAT-MARKET

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats  
always in stock.

Lard and Rock Salt.

Fish on Thursdays.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

**I can sell  
snaps in  
land**

in the wild or im-  
proved state—you  
will do well to see  
me.

**C. J.  
Sorensen**  
Bowden, Alberta.

had plenty of fine weather to put up abundance of hay, and a prospect of a bountiful harvest, both of grain and vegetables.

Mr Morfitt brought with him some fine samples of oats, that would be hard to beat in any part of the west. One field was noticed where the oats would average five and a half feet high. These were sown on May 31st. Turnips "sweeds," were found, that weighed thirteen pounds, and all other vegetables "suitable to the country" accordingly well.

Mr Morfitt who went west on Saturday, had a good journey, and crossed the river by fording, with fear and trembling. He could easily sympathize with the people who previous to this summer, were obliged to ford it or remain at home.

**SCHOOL  
SUPPLIES  
STATIONERY**

Musical Instrument  
Supplies.

Sewing Machine Need-  
les, fit any machine.

**PERRIN'S  
DRUG STORE**  
Bowden, Alta.



**Bright, happy children**

free from all ills and disorders common to infants and young children, are the dream and wish of every mother.

**Na-Dru-Co  
baby tablets**

are a never failing aid in keeping children well and happy. No mother should be without them in the house.

FOR SALE BY  
PERRIN'S DRUG STORE  
BOWDEN, ALTA.

This summer the Government put in a ferry on the Bowden road, at Byrons' crossing, for which the people were truly thankful. Those living around the River District are still living in hopes that their worthy M.P. will continue to urge the "Powers that be" to give them the long promised bridge at Moose Mountain. Mr Morfitt found the social relations good in spite of the newness of the place and the inconveniences of pioneer life. The farmers suffered to some extent from the ravages of the river drivers, who where a disgrace to any community. They were accused of having robbed gardens and "I think justly so." They even went so far as to break into houses, whose occupants were not home. In one instance they stole about fifty quarts of fruit and jam, and many dollars worth of other small property, and left the house in a most disgraceful state. This was not the only instance of house breaking for which they were accused.

The surveyors passed thru that district a few days ago on their return from surveying the 10th M. over in the Selkirk range west of the old Mountain House, were going south to commence work on the 9th M. They were a most agreeable and gentlemanly set. In fact so generous that they left the ferryman a nice pile of wood all split and ready for him to cook his "bannocks" with. But alas! a well-to-do farmer living within half-mile of the ferry, forgot the tenth commandment, and coveted it. He placed it in the rear end of his wagon and took it home to cook the berries, which he, his wife and friends had picked among the pines on the hills, which border the Red Deer flats. Mr Morfitt also learned even on the frontier, "Love may become blind," especially if too much "malted barley" be taken aboard. A noted bachelor long and dark attended Olds fair in company with friends who were near and dear unto him, but like many more the excitement proved too much for him, and he was permitted to remain prone in the wagon, in the space occupied by the "cranberries" on the way out. Kind friends however held him tenderly while crossing the ferry in the wee small hours of the morning.

The life of the west country, like all others is varied and the visitor could easily find much to amuse him if he remained for a month. After attending Divine service on Sunday, and meeting many more settlers of the Pine View district, also visiting and working on Monday he decided to return on Tuesday. On that morning he crossed by ferry and with a fair wind and a few drops of rain returned home, a wiser and we trust, a better man.

Signed by  
A personal friend to the above gentleman.

Watch repairing executed with such promptness as good workmanship will allow—Turnbull.

**Wanted**

150 head of Steers, ages from 7 months to three years old. State price and quality.

JOHN F. WILSON, Wimborne

FOR SALE—Registered Shorthorns—four cows and three calves. Robt. McCue Bowden. dtf

FOR RENT—Several houses and living rooms, for the winter months. Apply to the News.

A SNAP—One 800 lb weigh scale for sale at a snap, just the thing for a farmer. Apply Robt McCue. dtf

Wanted—Heavy horses, and cows coming fresh this fall. Call or write at once H F Powell, Ingr. Bowden Real Estate Ex. News Bldg.

**Estray—\$20 Reward**

A light colored 3 yr old, Branded KN on flank. Had halter on when last seen. Also one dark horse with lumps on knees. No noticeable brand, last seen at J Goods, Stelmerville. A reward of \$20 will be given for information leading to return of these horses—S J Cooney, Alrd. e. 6-10-p

**Win the Gold Watch**

We are giving our correspondents a chance to win a fine gold watch on October 30. These watches are a fine Waltham or Elgin movement, 25 year case, gold, silver, plain or engraved—case ladies' or gents' size. We will give away three watches, retail anywhere at \$15 to \$20 and they can be seen at

Turnbull's Jewelry Store, Bowden  
McDermott's, "Innisfail"  
Bush's, "Olds"

These watches are on display and you may examine them if you wish. They are worth an effort.

We want teachers, or any one, who will send us in weekly news from all sections not now represented. By reading the News you can tell if your section is covered. It not write us at once and get in on this contest. The three highest contestants will receive a watch and the winning one living nearest the town where the watch is on display get that watch.

Your news will be judged according to their worth, and not by the bulk, and also by the regularity of the correspondence. We will endeavor to give our correspondents a fair chance and have arranged the following points that count in this contest, so that from a small district you have as good an opportunity to win as the correspondent from a large place.

Weekly items regularly counts ..... 100  
Local items, each ..... 20  
Special interest items ..... 50  
Out of the ordinary items ..... 200  
Births, marriages or deaths ..... 100  
New subs secured by correspondents 500  
Cash commission on sales

The names of the correspondents are withheld from publication and only the districts they represent will be mentioned until the contest is completed when we will give the name of the winner.

For Sept 23 the score was as follows:  
Petchon for week ..... 260 total... 1270  
Lone Pine for week ..... 380 total... 380  
Summit for week ..... 870 total... 1570  
Markerville for week ..... 540 total... 2290  
Wimbome for week ..... 430 total... 2190  
Mayton for week ..... 300 total... 300  
Fairview for week ..... 240 total... 240  
White Creek for week 1950 total... 1950  
Nisbet for week ..... 1500 total... 1500  
May City for week ..... 1450 total... 1150

There are only five more weeks for this competition, so that everybody who wants to get a look in should get busy. Every new subscriber you get counts you 500 points.

**ROBT. C. MCGUIRE**

**General Blacksmithing  
and Horseshoeing**

Wood work and repairing of all kinds.

**PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY.**

Bowden - Alta.

**Sam's  
Laundry**

Fine work of all kinds, Collars, Ladies' Shirt Waists, Shirts, Suits, Ovals, Linens, Etc. at Reasonable Prices



**Fall Shoes**

Call in and examine our stock of NEW FALL FOOTWEAR. We can please you in style, quality and price.

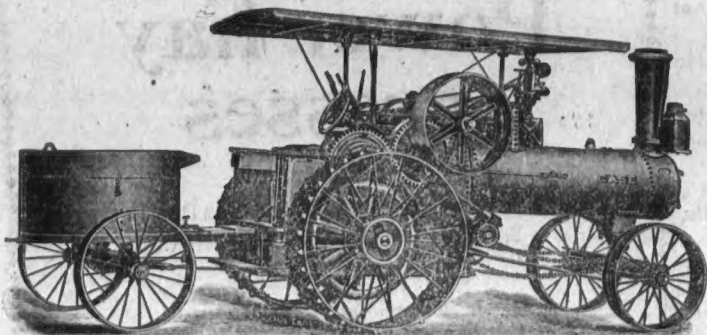
The cool evenings make you think of Comfortable House Slippers. We have them.

**H. W. LUCKHARDT.**

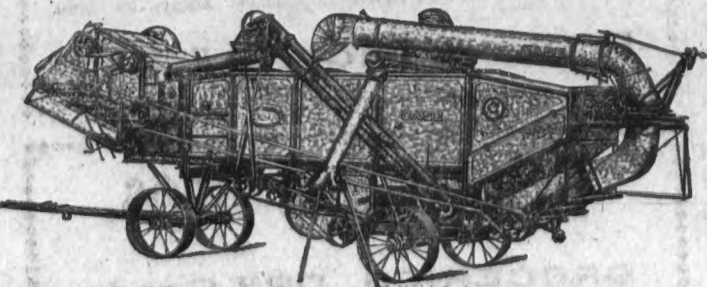
Real Estate in Connection.

Bowden Alberta.

**Threshing is on**



**Buy your Outfit of me**



Long time and easy payments. Call and let me tell you how easy it is to own a rig of your own.

**S. Truby**

**The McCormick  
Man**

Correspondents: Remember that every new subscriber to the News counts 500 points in the Gold Watch competition



# THE OLDS OBSERVER

Vol. 1 No. 10

Supplement to Bowden News, Thursday, Sept. 30, 1909

Terms \$1.00 per year

## OLDS NEWS

Hay dealers are shipping bailed hay very fast these days.

Rev Roxburgh moved into the beautiful new manse on Monday.

Mr Russel sold his property here in town the last of the week.

Two threshing machines were unloaded in town the first of the week.

Robt McGuire, of Bowden, was visiting in our town on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Thompson is again at her old position with Coulter Bros. the tailors.

J W Slemons, of Calgary, is spending a few weeks visiting his sister Mrs A D Lamont.

The Central Alberta Land Co. report the real estate business rushing these days. Land buyers are coming in very rapidly.

## THE WHITE SWAN CREAMERY

ROBT. McCUE, Prop.

Manufacturer of First Class Creamery Butter.

High Grade Manufacturer of Family Cheese.

First Class Cold Storage in connection with Creamery.

Bowden - Alta.

## C. H. PAYNE

Agent for

New Empress Ranges  
Singer Sewing Machine  
Capital Cream Separator  
Two Thousand Pound Scales

Have a few Second Hand Sewing Machines.

One Empire Cream Separator.

Prices right and terms to suit the purchaser.

Any kind of Sewing Machines cleaned and repaired. Work guaranteed.

Bowden - Alta.

## THOS. W. CONNER

Agent for

The Magnet Cream Separators

Petrie Mfg. Co. Ltd.  
Hamilton, Canada

The main points about the Magnet are:

Low Down Tank  
Phosphor Bronze Bearings  
Double Ball Bearings  
One Piece Skimmer  
Spur Gear  
Simplicity in Construction  
Strong Frame  
Easy Turning  
Clean Skimming  
Solid Base  
Safety

Mr Kenny has started work on his new residence, just east of R Hainstooks.

Mesdames T C Keith and T Conner, of Bowden, were visitors in town Monday.

Harry Humphries, of Calgary, was calling on friends in town the first of the week.

Mrs S A Soanes is spending a couple of weeks visiting friends at Airdrie and Calgary.

John Corrigan, of Calgary, has been in town the last few days with a bunch of horses.

E West, of Gunning's furniture store is spending a few days visiting at the home of his parents in Bowden.

Master Fay Walred will compete for the W C T U Grand Gold Medal to be held at Medicine Hat next week.

Anderson Coulter left Saturday evening for Weyburn, Sask., where he has a large farm and while there will oversee the shipping of this years crop.

If one was to look out upon our streets on Monday morning and notice the number of automobiles on the streets, they might have been made to believe that they were in Calgary or some other large city.

The tailor shop of Coulter Bros. had a narrow escape from fire the last of the week. A large lamp was hung from the ceiling and before anyone had noticed that anything was amiss the ceiling was ablaze, but after a few minutes hard work the fire was put out without the aid of the fire brigade.

W R Gunning's team was the first one to run away this week. They were left standing at the rear

## BOWDEN

## BARBER SHOP.

W. S. GRAY, Prop.

First Class Service, Massages, Shampooing, Tonics, Etc.

Razor Honing a Specialty.

Cleaning and pressing suits done with neatness and dispatch.

Bowden - Alta.

## THE Curlew Hotel

Harry Dudley, Prop.

Curlew, Alberta.

First-Class Rooms and Table Service

Good Livery Feed and Sale Stable in connection

of the furniture store and on finding themselves loose started on a run down the alley and managed to make several turns around town before they were caught by Mr Risley of the International Realty Co.

Rev A M Clain Banting of Lesser Slave Lake has charge of the English Church here. He held his first services Sunday and was greeted by a very large congregation. He will also have charge of the Bowden field and will hold his first service at that place on Sunday next.

Mrs A W Hall and daughter Mary left on Monday for Calgary where they will spend the week. Miss Mary will take lessons from Mrs Reed during the week in preparation for the Grand Gold Medal Competition to be held under the auspices of the W C T U at Medicine Hat next week.

## Lone Pine

We are pleased to learn that Miss Bell, who has been ill for the past week is now recovering.

Miss Mary Hutchison spent the week end in Trochu, the guest of her aunt, Mrs D McIntyre, formerly of Lone Pine.

Mr Elphick's little daughter, Garda, who has been ill for the past week, was taken to Calgary Hospital on Friday to be operated upon for appendicitis.

The special children's service which was to be held on the 19th and was postponed will take place next Sunday at eleven o'clock. Addresses will be given by Rev Mr Chalmers and Rev Mr Puffer of Olds. Special music by Bowden Choir. Parents, as well as children will find the service interesting.

The death of little Dougal McNaughton, occurred on Friday, 17th, at the Olds Hospital, where he was taken to be operated upon for appendicitis. The funeral which was largely attended was held at the Lone Pine School on Sunday, proceeding to the Olds cemetery where a service was conducted by the Rev Mr Chalmers. The parents have the sincere sympathy of the district in their bereavement.

## Betchton News

H P Collans and wife were out this way Sunday.

Services will be held on Sunday at the Betchton School at 3 p.m.

Mr Vroman and family left for their home in Eastern Canada last week.

R Rosenbery and family spent a pleasant evening at P Turnbulls, one night last week.

The young people of Betchton had a surprise party on Monday evening on Mr A Dargine, and left in the early hours of the morning.

Farmers, get your auction bills and other printing at the Bowden News office. 200 full page posters, ordinary amount of composition for \$2.50. The auction sale notice will also be run in the News free.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICES

Methodist services will be held at the following appointments on Sunday, Oct. 3rd—Nesbit 11 a.m. Betchton 3 o'clock. Bowden 7.30 p.m. Subject: "The Vision of Isaiah," Isaiah 6c-1-8v.

## Bowden Markets

Butter, choice	18 & 21c
Eggs	27c
Potatoes	50c
Hay, upland	\$7.00
Hay, Timothy	\$11.00
Hogs, live	\$7.50
Hogs, dressed	\$9.50
Beef, dressed	\$5.25
Oats	22c
Wheat No. 1	80c

Corrected Every Thursday

## T. McKercher

LUMBER MERCHANT.

Olds, Alta.

NATIVE AND COAST LUMBER

LATH, SHINGLES, MOULDINGS,

DOORS AND WINDOWS,

BUILDING PAPER, LIME, ETC.

AGENT FOR

COCKSHUTT PLOWS, DRILLS, ETC.

DEERING HARVESTING MACHINERY.

SHARPLES AND BLUE BELL CREAM SEPARATORS.

REEVES PLOWING AND THRESHING

ENGINES AND SEPARATORS.

BRANTFORD WINDMILLS.

J. B. ARMSTRONG CARRIAGES.

ADAMS AND CHATHAM WAGONS.

A Full Assortment of Above Lines

Always on Hand at Lowest Prices.

AN INSPECTION OF GOODS INVITED.

E. B. Langdon, Pres.

H. E. Risley, Secy

THOUSANDS OF ACRES IN THE BEST FARMING REGION OF AMERICA

## International Real Estate Co.

LOANS AND INSURANCE.

Private and Company Funds to Loan on improved farm property.

OFFICES AT

ABERDEEN, WASH. COLFAX, WASH. SEATTLE, WASH. TACOMA, WASH.

Olds,

Alta.

## Power hay presses

THESE PRESSES HAVE A CAPACITY OF 20 TO 30 TONS PER DAY

Single and Double Harness—Calgary Saddlery Make  
Barrie Carriages. Wm. Gray & Sons Carriages  
Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co.'s Windmills  
Post, second hand buggies and a full line of  
Massey-Harris Implements always on hand

Dake & Moritz Olds, Alta.

## Pendergast Bros.

GROCERIES, DRY Goods

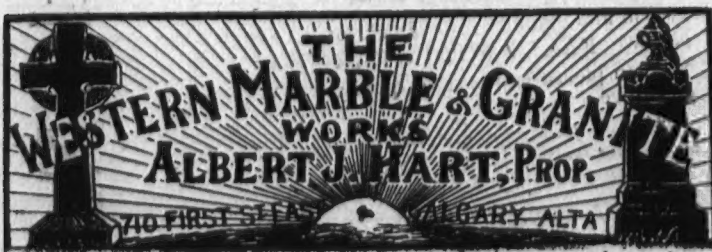
FLOUR, FEED, & HARDWARE

Agents For

Capital and Sharples Cream Separators.

Wimborne,

Alta.



WRITE US FOR DESIGNS AND PRICES  
NO ORDER TOO LARGE NONE TOO SMALL



## Can This Man Read Your Life?

The Rich, Poor, Exalted and Humble Seek His Advice on Business, Marriage, Friends, Enemies, Changes, Speculation, Love Affairs, Journeys, and All Events of Life.

MANY SAY HE REVEALS THEIR LIVES WITH AMAZING ACCURACY

Free test Readings will be sent for a short time to all our Readers.



Has the veil of mystery that has so long shrouded the ancient sciences been raised at last? Can it be that a system has been perfected that reveals with reasonable accuracy the character and disposition of an individual, and so outlines the life as to assist in avoiding errors and taking advantage of opportunities?

Roxroy, a man who has for twenty years been delving into the mysteries of the occult, making a scientific study of the various methods of reading the lives of people, seems to have reached a higher round in the ladder of fame than his predecessors. Letters are pouring into his office from all parts of the world telling of the benefits derived from his advice. Many of his patrons look upon him as a man gifted with some strange, mysterious power, but he modestly asserts that what he accomplishes is due alone to an understanding of natural laws.

He is a man of kindly feeling toward humanity, and his manner and tone immediately impress one with his sincere belief in his work. A huge stack of grateful letters from people who have received readings from him adds to other convincing proof as to his ability. Even Astrologers and Palmists admit that his system surpasses anything yet introduced.

The Rev. G. C. H. Haskarl, Ph.D., of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church, in a letter to Prof. Roxroy, says: "You are certainly the greatest specialist and master of your profession. Everyone consulting you will marvel at the correctness of your detailed personal readings and advice. The most skeptical will consult you again and again after corresponding with you once."

If you wish to take advantage of Roxroy's generous offer and obtain a free reading, send your date, month and year of birth, state whether Mr. Mrs. or Miss, and also copy the following verse in your own handwriting:

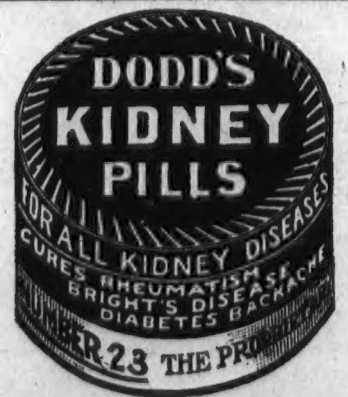
I have heard of your power  
To read people's lives,  
And would ask what for me  
You have to advise?

Be sure to give your correct name, birth date and address and write plainly. Send your letter to ROXROY, Dept. 38, No. 177a Kensington High street, London, W., England. If you wish you may enclose 10 cents (Canadian stamps) to pay postage, clerical work, etc. Do not enclose coins or silver in letters.

The Canary islands are to be given wireless communication with Europe, Africa and America in the near future.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

Mamma—"What? You refused Mr. Gode a kiss tonight. I thought you liked him."  
Daughter—"I do; but, to tell the truth, the other girls don't seem to care for him at all."



W. N. U., No. 761.

### THE LILY-POND.

On this little pool where the sunbeams lie,  
This tawny gold ring where the shadows die,  
God doth enamel the blue of His sky.

Through the scented dark when the night wind sighs,  
He mirrors His stars where the rippling rises,  
Till they glitter like prisoned fireflies.

'Tis here that the beryl-green leaves uncurl,  
And here the lilies uplift and unfurl!  
Their golden-lined goblets of carven pearl.

When the grey of the eastern sky turns pink,  
Through the silver sedge at the pond's low brink  
The little lone field-mouse creeps down to drink.

And creatures to whom only God is kind,  
The loveless small things, the slow, and the blind,  
Soft steal through the rushes, and comfort find.

Oh, restless the river, restless the sea!  
Where the great ships go, and the dead men be.  
The lily-pond giveth but peace to me.

—Verna Sheard, in The Canadian Magazine.

### A GREAT PROBLEM.

Sir William Van Horne Talks on Moving Wheat Crop.

"No railway company in the world, no two railway companies, could provide, at a moment's notice, for the instant transportation of the crop in the Northwest," said a high Canadian Pacific Railway official, in referring to the demand for laborers and cars in the Northwest, in connection with the harvesting of the crop.

"We make from ten to fifteen freight cars every day of the year, and we have many thousands of cars more this year than we had in past years. We will be able to handle the crop without unnecessary delay. Our facilities were never equal to what we shall have this fall. At the same time, to provide sufficient freight cars to bring out the entire crop at a moment's notice, as it were, would mean thousands upon thousands of idle cars almost the year round, and an immense outlay, from which there would be no return.

"It would be better to have less speculation as to the size of the crop, for speculation disturbs almost every interest. Everything points to a large crop—possibly larger than that of last year, and to a wonderfully large demand for labor. The taking to mixed farming, in certain districts, is a distinct advantage. This practice was urged, many years ago, by Sir William Van Horne.

"Moreover, we can see that while the West must depend on the East from the industrial point of view, in the new towns local industries are springing up on every hand, which makes for a certain self-containment.

It is not merely natural products which the West have to send out, by and by. It will have its own manufactured products.

"The American farmer is accustomed to the idea of industrial activity close to his fields—a factory, a mill, the product of which will supply the needs of a district, and the American farmer, coming to our Northwest, will, either himself or through his sons, begin to set up local industries, according to local needs.

"Everything is doing well. Business is good, money is easy, and all we need is prudent action."

### A Chef's Repentance.

Mr. Arthur Hawkes, of the Canadian Northern Railway, had an experience a few weeks ago which, while exasperating, had an amusing aspect. He was escorting a party of Michigan editors on a trip to Edmonton, and had secured for them a special dining car. The chef usually attached to the car was off duty, and Mr. Pratt, superintendent at Winnipeg of the dining car service, had assigned an Englishman to the task. To Mr. Hawkes' disgust, the man was incapably intoxicated for part of the trip, but braced up and showed himself for part of the trip an efficient servant at the end. Just before reaching Winnipeg on the return trip, the Englishman deferentially slipped a note into Mr. Hawkes' hand. It read:

"Dear Mr. Hawkes: I am guilty. I have no excuses to offer. But please do not tell Mr. Pratt, as I do not want to hurt his feelings."

### C.N.R. Development.

Regina has been fixed upon by the Canadian Northern Railway Co. as one of the most important centres on the company's system. Occupying the position, as the Queen City does, almost midway between the Great Lakes and the Pacific Coast, added to its other advantages as the capital and most important commercial centre of the largest grain-raising province in the West, has so strongly impressed the management that they have definitely decided to make this city the city divisional point on their system between Winnipeg on the East and Edmonton on the West.

### A Jewel.

"So you are going to let your new servant go?"

"Yes," answered the housewife.

"But you said she was a jewel."

"She was. Merely ornamental and expensive."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## Rheumatism Driven From the Blood

A Remedy Which Assists Nature Makes a Cure Which is Permanent as This Case Proves.

Every sufferer from rheumatism wants to be cured and to stay cured. The prospect of the frequent return of the trouble is not attractive to anybody who has gone through one siege. Most treatments aim simply to "keep down" the rheumatic poisons in the blood. The tonic treatment by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has proved by hundreds of cures that it builds up the blood to a point that enables it to cast out these poisons through the regular channels of excretion—the bowels, the kidneys and the skin. When this is done the rheumatism is permanently cured, and as long as the blood is kept pure and rich the patient will be free from rheumatism.

Mr. Thomas McNeill, Richibucto, N.B., says—"Permit me to bear testimony to the worth of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a cure for acute rheumatism. My son, Frederick, was subject to this painful trouble for a period of eight or ten years, and during this time periodical attacks would regularly occur. His last attack was a most severe one, and the pains were excruciating in the extreme, shooting through the various parts of his body to such an extent that even the approach of any person would cause him to cry out with fear, and he had rest neither day or night. Our family doctor, a man of skill and experience, applied many remedies without avail and could give no encouragement other than that the warmer weather then approaching might prove beneficial. Just at this time we noticed where some person similarly afflicted had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to try them. He kept on using the Pills, each succeeding box showing improvement, until he had taken ten boxes, when all pains and aches had completely disappeared, and although his mode of life is that of a fisherman, and consequently exposed to both wet and cold, he has had no return of any of the symptoms whatever. The cure is complete, and is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or they will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### Just Once.

"How often does your car kill a man?" asked the facetious trifter as he stepped into a taxi.

"Only once, guv'nor!" replied the chauffeur, grimly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Were you ever in a railroad disaster?" "Yes, I once kissed the wrong girl going through a tunnel."

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

Tommy—Pop, what is meant by circumstances over which we have no control?

Tommy's Pop—Modern children, my son.—Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,  
VILANDIE FRERES.

He—"May I kiss you just once?"

She—"No."

He—(unabashed)—"Then how many times?"

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

Professor—"Name two of the most prolific writers of the present day."  
Freshman—"Pro Bono Publico and Constant Reader."

### SAVED IN HIS OLD AGE.

Annapolis, N.S., May 14, 1909. I am over eighty years of age and have suffered from Kidney and Bladder Trouble for fifteen years. I took doctors' medicine but got no help. I want to thank you for sending me the sample box of Gin Pills which helped me.

I have taken six boxes of Gin Pills altogether but got relief before I had taken near that amount. I had to get up some nights every fifteen minutes and had to use an instrument before I could urinate. Now, I can lie in bed four or five hours without getting up.

W. H. PIERCE.  
Write National Drug & Chemical Co., (Dept. N.U.) Toronto, for free samples. Regular size, 50c; 6 for \$2.50.

## A CULINARY MASTERPIECE.

When You Go to Paris Don't Turn Up Your Nose at Mussels.

You will find in Paris a small restaurant just inside the street entrance provided over by a waiter who has apparently been forty years of age for the last twenty years. He has a friendly, alert air, and anything in the world that you want he will promptly provide.

You will naturally order some sort of potage or something that your fancy suggests; but, whatever else you do be sure to call for mussels. I can see you turning up your nose at this. In America who eats mussels except at rare times—perhaps some pickled mussels? They are with us in the same category as tripe.

But behold the genius of the French! When the waiter brings in an enormous silver bowl with a domelike silver cover and when he removes the cover, then you forget everything in the world except the delicious savory smell of the steam which rises from the myriad shells that open lovingly for you to extract from them the daintily-savored mussel that lurks within.

Mussel, did I say? No; these are not the ordinary mussels that Americans know. French gastronomic genius has transformed them into moules marinières. In some deftly magical way the French chef has imparted a delicious suggestion to the moules, just that indefinable, evanescent memory of garlic—garlic which in the hands of the ordinary cook is an offensive and deadly weapon, but which in the hands of a cook of high degree—an artist in fact—is a means for achieving some of the supreme triumphs of his art.

After the moules you will have anything you care for—dainty slices of galantine or sliced capon nestling amid watercresses and then perhaps some peaches in a little basket where the fruit is infolded in leaves from its own tree and ripened to precisely the right turn on some ancient wall in the sunshine of an old French garden, then perhaps some pulled bread and a bit of Camembert and a Cafe Mazarin in a long glass. No one remembers now the battle that gave its name to this particular preparation of coffee, which shows that men may come and empires may fall and armies may be dashed into fragments upon the battlefield, but the genius of cookery remains triumphant and its achievements are never lost.—Bookman.

## ENGLISH MONARCHS.

Death Often Unkind in the Manner of Their Taking Off.

Of the monarchs who have reigned over England since the days of the Norman conquest nearly one-quarter of the number have met violent deaths. William I. was killed by a fall from his horse, William II. was shot while hunting, whether by accident or design is still one of the unsolved problems of history; Richard I. was killed by a shaft from a crossbow while besieging the city of Chalus, in France; Richard II. was murdered in Pontefract castle, Edward II. was murdered in Berkeley castle and Edward V. in the Tower of London, Richard III. was killed on the battlefield of Bosworth, and Charles I. had his head cut off in London.

Elizabeth's death was hastened by remorse that she had ordered the execution of Essex, and her sister Mary sickened and died soon after the loss of Calais, declaring that the name of that city would be found after death written on her heart. The death of Edward III's son, the Black Prince, caused the aged monarch to die of grief. So, after the loss of his son in the White Ship, Henry I. was never seen to smile again and lived only a short time. Henry VI. and George III. were insane during the latter years of their reigns and finally died from what in these days would be called paresis. Charles II., Henry VIII., Edward IV. and George IV. hastened their deaths by the lives they lived. Only two monarchs died of that great national scourge, consumption. They were Edward VI. and Henry VII. Queen Anne's death was due as much as anything else to overfeeding. Only two monarchs, Henry VI. and George III., died after long illnesses.

### What Would He Do With It?

A farmer owned a dog—a very good, high bred and thoroughly trained dog—that every morning for three years chased a railway train that ran past the farm. The farmer and his wife were watching the persistent but vain pursuit one warm morning.

"I wonder," the wife said, "what makes that foolish dog chase the train so persistently."

"Never thought about that," replied the farmer, "but I've often wondered what he would do if he caught it."

### What He Wanted.

Professional Guide to the palace car porter—I have an English lord in charge, and I want him to get a good impression of the comforts of travel in this country. Here's \$5. Porter—Yes, sah. Do you want me to gib him extra attention, sah? Guide—Great Scott, no! I want you to keep away from him!—New York Weekly.

**GOLD MEDAL TAILORING.**

WELL-KNOWN MEN WHO WEAR CURZON'S GOLD-MEDAL TAILORING.

HON. G. E. FOSTER, M.P. (House of Commons, Ottawa), J. P. Downey, M.P., W. H. Doyle, M.P., Honorable F. W. Aylmer, Mr. Horatio Bottomley, M.P., Mr. Matheson Lang, Mr. Lionel Brough, Dr. T. R. Allinson, Mr. Eustace Miles, Mr. Dudley Hardy, Mr. Montague Hobbs, Mr. R. G. Knowles, Mr. Carl Hertz.

Why not let us make your clothes? "THERE'S COMFORT IN THE CURZON CUT."

That we have reached the high-water mark in Tailoring value and excellence is proved by the fact that we have secured the Gold Medal Diploma at the Franco-British Exhibition, 1908. No matter where you live we guarantee to fit you.

Fill in a post card and address same to us as below, asking for our latest assortment of materials. Together with patterns, we send you fashion-plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, tape measure, all sent free and carriage paid. We dispatch your order within seven days, and if you do not approve return the goods, and we will refund the money.

**SUITS AND OVERCOATS to measure from \$5.14 to \$20.**

**CURZON BROS.**  
Go to CURZON.

The World's Measure Tailors.  
(Dept. 2) 60/62 CITY ROAD, LONDON, ENGLAND.

Addresses for Patternists:  
For Toronto and East Canada:  
CURZON BROS., 60/62 CITY ROAD, TORONTO, ONTARIO.  
For Winnipeg and the West:  
CURZON BROS., 60/62 HENDERSON ST., (Dept. 2) 275 GARRY STREET, WINNIPEG.  
Please mention this paper.

### Would Have Gone Faster

Percy—Why, Kitty, how fast you walk! I have been trying to overtake you for three blocks.

Kitty—I was hurrying especially. Percy, I didn't know that you were coming.

### In the Far West

Tuff—New Sheriff got three horse thieves last night.  
Duff—Yes, he'll soon be gettin' the hang o' the business.

## "SALADA" TEA

Universally Recognized as the Standard of Excellence.

40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

## Cattle Drip Sheep Drip

(Not DIPS)

Will keep your Cattle, Sheep and Horses free from Lice, and keep skin and hair in prosperous condition.

## CATTLE DRIP SHEEP DRIP

Ask your store keeper or write Sales Manager.

## Carbon Oil Works, Limited,

WINNIPEG, CANADA.  
Manufacturers of "COWL BRAND" Oil Specialties.

**CROSS-EYES**

and all eye diseases. Cataracts become over the sight can be cured by Dr. Carter's Shorlipes ointment. Write for Free Book.

Franklin O. Carter, M.D.  
182 State St., Chicago, Ill.

**For Gifts**

It's easy to choose gifts combining beauty and quality if you look for the mark

**"1847 ROGERS BROS."**

On knives, forks, spoons, etc., it is a guarantee of lasting satisfaction.

Best tea sets, dishes, walters, etc., are stamped

**1847 ROGERS BROS.**

SOLD BY LICENSE DEALERS  
"Silver Plate that Wears"



## Mostly Local News

H E Shenfield was a country visitor Thursday.

Mrs W H Stark was a pleasant caller on Thursday.

Dr Grey has purchased a horse from the horse dealer.

Alfred Woodard made a business trip to Edmonton this week.

Jack Arnold has gone to Innisfail to learn the jeweler trade.

A F Tatum has purchased some Calgary lots. May it increase in value.

Mrs Chas Gray, sister of Mrs P McClary, was visiting here over Friday.

C Sorenson bought a driving horse buggy and harness from A F Tatum.

The city has a new lamp now on Hammon street.—Every little bit helps.

The Hotel had a buyer on Wednesday from Montana, but no deal was made.

Mr. Neilson, who lives 18 miles east of here is in town looking for stock cattle.

Mr Gibb of MtHouse brot in a ten pound turnip, it's in the post office window.

Mr Hemming, of Red Lodge, is spending a day or two in town this week visiting friends.

F Stevens and family will move to Crossfield this week, where they intend to open up a bakery.

S W Welsh, of Red Lodge, was in town Tuesday, to be present at the Haywood meeting that evening.

Chris Sorensen has purchased a lot at Coney Island Beach, the famous summer resort, from A F Tatum.

See Turnbull for furniture—you cannot afford to send away at the price he is giving on up-to-date furniture. Get his prices, any way.

Rev A McClain Banting of Olds has been appointed to preach in the Church of England here and at Olds and will hold services in Bowden at 3 on Sunday afternoon, October 3rd. All are welcome and a large attendance should greet the new pastor.

P McDermott returned from Calgary on Tuesday.

O H Turnbull has just received a large consignment of wall paper. Call and see him.

Mrs A E Shenfield and daughter Jessie left on Tuesday for a few days visit at Willowdale, with friends.

J P Luckhardt left for Airdrie on a visit to his son there, after which he will return to his home at Elmira, Ont.

Miss May Latimer, is leaving on Friday, Oct. 1st, for an extended visit to St Louis, Mo. where her sister, Miss A G Latimer resides.

C W Wodsley, uncle of Mrs W W Ruthledge is expected here this week from Early, Iowa to look after land interest and perhaps buy land.

H W Luckhardt has moved his stock of shoes into the store lately occupied by F Stevens. He also purchased Mr Stevens' stock of fruit and confectionery and will handle above lines in connection with his shoe business.

While they last 1,000 ruled letter heads, the fine Sterling kind, for \$2.50 in 5,000 lots or \$3.00 in 1,000 lot—all tabbed and in neat box. Envelopes same rate. You cannot afford to send east for your printing at this price. Our work is the best.

A concert will be held in the Summit School, the proceeds of which will go towards furnishing the new school. An excellent program has been arranged, after which refreshments will be served. The price of admission is 25 cents, and it is hoped that everybody who can will attend.

The editor added over six hundred names to his subscription list this week on his five days trip out east of Bowden and met lots of people from the states who used to take a paper we published there, and found them doing fine here. We will try to give a better idea of our trip next week.

Special children's service in the Presbyterian church next sabbath afternoon at 3 o'clock. The sermon, by the Rev W M Chalmers will be of special nature to the children. The scholars are asked to meet in their respective classes at 2.45 p.m. sharp. Everybody

come and enjoy the service with the children.

We are going to open an office in Olds for the Olds Observer, as there is such a demand for it. We will announce the location next week. Farmers and others desiring sale bills or other printing will do well to give us a chance to figure on it. 200 sale bills, full size of page, with same matter run in News and Observer, \$2.50; additional hundred 50c.

The editor has just returned from a five days drive in the eastern section of our district and next week hopes to give his trip a fine write up and all should aim to get the News and send it back home after reading it. Let the people know what the country is like. We secured a hundred or more good photos on this trip and will begin running them as soon as they get back from the engravers.

Presbyterian services next Sunday, Oct. 3rd, will be as follows: Lone Pine at 11; town 3 pm. There will be a special service for children at both places. As this is our regular Children's service which was postponed and is appointed by the General Assembly it is hoped that mother's will come and bring the little ones with them. The subject will be "Gates we must go through."

It has happened! On Monday night Sid Truby came to earth again—suddenly too at that. "Nothing," he says has struck him so forcibly for a great while, as the solidity of the soil of Alberta when he arrived. His nose bears mute witness to the truth of that statement. The fact of the whole matter was that he essayed to mount that blood mare of his, and she suddenly remembered that she had an important engagement elsewhere—and she went! The result is that Sid is more or less stiff, and has given up equestrian exercise for awhile.

The surpassing honesty of the inhabitants of Bowden was never more beautifully exemplified than on Monday last. A package of Postum Cereal Coffee was left on the Money Order desk at the Post Office by some person or persons unknown and remained there the whole day without being purloined. When we consider what might have happened in some other town,

we cannot but contemplate with pleasure the known policy of moral uprightness of our townsmen—either that, or the god darned coffee was no good.

Will the finder of a coat on the trail between L Brown's house and town, please return same to S Truby. Letters addressed to him are in the right hand pocket of same.

### Wedding Bells

A very pretty wedding was celebrated on Tuesday evening at the residence of Samuel Butler, our well known general merchant when Mr Reginald L Billington was united in marriage with Miss Lily Guest, sister of Mrs Butler, Rev Chalmers officiating. A dainty wedding breakfast was served at the close of the ceremony, after which several selections were rendered by the Bowden Junior Band (Miss Bessie Brewster bandmaster), a tin drum solo by J Brewster being especially commendable. The rest of the evening was spent in music, fun and laughter, all leaving for home near the midnight hour.

Amongst those present we noticed Mr and Mrs Arnold Anderson, Miss Cowen, Mrs J Cornish, Mrs Young, Mr Archie McLean, Geo. Webb, the Misses Hayward and Miss Latimer, Mr Guest, Mr Truby, Mrs Chalmers, the Misses Frederickson, Mr Elif Anderson, and Mr W Grey.

The presents were numerous and costly and we much regret the want of space to describe them. The News extends congratulations.

### Wimborne

One of our fair school mams and what went with her were counting telegraph poles the past week, and got lost. As they promise never to do that again we will not mention names.

Roy Benedict is the proud father of a girl; Holdsworth has a boy and Yorke a boy since last week.

Nothing like Wimborne district for a good crop if its planted right.

The grain is all in the stack now and some have threshed, the yield going as high as 108 of oats to the acre. The average on new land is about 65 bushels to the acre.

Everybody and the old batches are going to the fair at Milnerton on Wednesday. A fair time can be depended on.

John Pendergast is away threshing this week.

Sam Pendergast is helping his parents at Horse Shoe Lake this week in haying and stacking.

The editor of the Bowden News was visiting friends in this neighborhood the first of the week. As everybody takes the News he has lots of friends here.

Three Hills Fair, Oct. 12th.  
Everybody Come

Now, don't you forget the Big  
BOWDEN FALL  
FAIR, Oct. 13th,  
you will miss it if  
you miss it.  
See prize list next  
week.



INNISFAIL NOTES

Mr. J. K. McMillan has left for a two week's visit at Banff.  
Mr. Sid Keiller has just returned from the A. Y. P. Exposition.

JOHN BARNETT

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.

Solicitor for—  
Union Bank of Canada  
Union Trust Co.  
Money to Loan

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Per Week . . . \$5 00

Farmers' Headquarters

INNISFAIL . . . . . ALBERTA

The  
**Curry and  
Constantine  
Company**

Limited

**General Merchants, Innisfail**

In Haying and Harvesting supplies we offer exceptional values.

PLYMOUTH BINDER TWINE—the best in the world.

MARTIN-SEVOUR'S Paints lead.

FLOUR—Buy 5 Roses and get good results.

**Groceries of All Quality**

Canned Pie Plant	-	-	2 for 25c.
Pork and Beans, 3's	-	-	2 " 30c.
Canned Apples, 3's	-	-	2 " 25c.

Mrs. H. McDermont left today for a few days' visit in Calgary.

Miss Ella Lundy is visiting friends in Didsbury for a few days.

A lawn social will be held at the parsonage on Friday evening next.

Mr. Robert Oliffe has been laid up for the last week with an abscess on his jaw.

Mrs. John McMillan and granddaughter left on Monday for their home in Stratford, Ont. Mrs. McMillan has been visiting her son J. K. McMillan here for the past two months.

Robert W Rember, of Trochu Valley, who left Innisfail about a week ago, for an operation on what was supposed to be a cancer on the lip, died immediately after the operation at the General Hospital, Calgary.

After sundry postponements and a long wait for good weather, the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mark's Church, at last succeeded in holding their long delayed old time Fair and Garden Party in aid of the parsonage fund of the parish. This took place on Monday August 9th, at the Grange, the residence of Geo. E. Bryan, and was a success both financially and in every other way. The crowd was a large one, and if laughter and smiles were any sign, seemed to be enjoying themselves to the full, from Grandfathers and Grandmothers down to the wee tots in go-carts (and there were hosts of these you may be sure). Tea was

served from five o'clock until dark and during this time the spacious lawns were a scene of great activity the hungry crowd coming and going, the crowded tables, the charming bevy of ladies who seemed to forestall all requests—all went to make up a scene of bright home-like motion, color and gaiety. And in the mean-time the well laden work table, had its throng of busy buyers who helped to make the result in dollars and cents highly satisfactory. The refreshment stand where ice cream, lemonade, candies and other dainty and tempting articles were sold did a rushing business all through the afternoon and evening. In an adjoining field the shooting gallery and "Old Aunt Sally" both did a thriving trade, materially adding to the financial success of the affair. The total intake from all sources was well above the \$125 mark and the ladies expect to clear at the least \$100 when all expenses are paid. At the close of the garden party proper a number of the young people present organized a dance and an enjoyable time was spent by all present. The ladies of the W. A. M. A. and the officials of the Parish desire to thank the people of Innisfail and district for the very handsome support which made the annual garden party such a huge success.

**Betchton District**

A dancing party was held at Hawkins' on Thursday evening.

Mr. Kenny and Dr. Kenny paid a visit to this district on Monday.

Miss Ada Dargie attended the picnic at Markerville on August 2nd.

Mrs. J. Weir spent a few days last week with her mother Mrs. Rosenberg.

Mrs. James Turnbull entertained quite a number from Bowden and this district on Sunday.

Several young people spent Sunday at Horse Shoe Lake and report a very enjoyable time.

Miss Gray, who has been spending a week with Mrs. Collins, of Bowden attended the lawn social Friday, and returned here on Saturday.

Misses Maude and Myrtle and Mrs. Wicks, of Portage La Prairie, Miss Gladis West, and Mrs. E. J. Dodel, of Innisfail, and Mr. and Mrs. Creig were guests at the Dargie home east of town this week.

1891 1909

**G. W. West  
Pioneer Merchant  
INNISFAIL**

**STRICTLY** Speaking this is a Farmer's Store.

Our stocks in the following lines are full: Dry goods, crockery, boots and shoes; clothing, groceries, fresh fruits, hardware, all hay necessities, tinware, stoves, paints, oils of all kinds, lumber, windows and doors. Butcher shop—full stock fresh and cured meats, fresh salmon and halibut. From the Farmer we buy Pork and beef, poultry, butter, eggs, hay and grain, in fact everything the Farmer produces.

We are after business and if good goods, courteous attention and right prices, count anything we will get it.

G. W. West, Arcade Stores

**Bowden Real Estate  
Exchange**

Established in 1896

H. F. POWELL, GENERAL MANAGER

Lands for sale on easy terms and prices range from \$10 to \$30 per acre.

Some of it has timber on it. Fall wheat and alfalfa, as well as clover, does well in the Bowden District

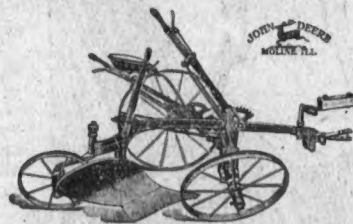
If you want a mixed farming and dairying part of Alberta, write or call

Box A Bowden, Alta. News Block

**McCallum & Watt Bros.**

DEALERS IN

**John  
Deere  
Plows**



Disc Harrows, Racine Pulverizers, Deering Mowers, Rakes, Binders, Deering Twine, Brockville buggies, Hamilton wagons, DeLaval separator, Fosston fanning mills, and Corn King manure spreaders.

Innisfail, Alta.

**The Spot Cash Store**

**What Spot Cash or  
Trade will do**

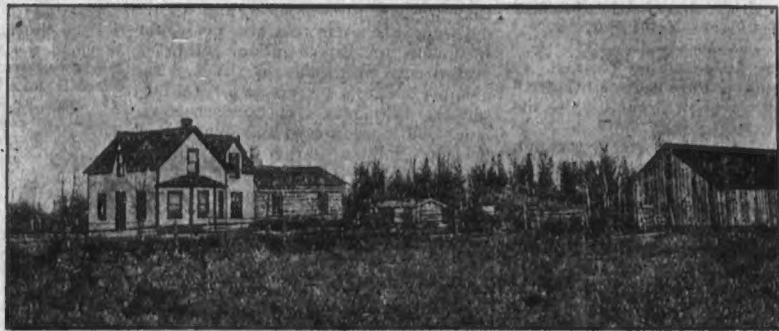
B. C. Sugar 20 lb bags—	\$1.15
Prunes 10 lb boxes fine large fruit	\$1.00
Peaches " " No. 1 Fruit—	\$1.25
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This picture is one of the several properties sold by W. C. Ramsey which brought \$4,000 cash three years ago—Mr. Prouse, the present owner, would not sell for \$10,000.

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## HER PICTURE CARD.

It Brought About an Understanding Between the Lovers.

By ANNETTE DUMOIS.

(Copyright, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

"It's kind of lonesome since pa died, but I can't seem to make up my mind to Silas some way."

The speaker had a worried look in her bright blue eyes as she dropped a fresh batch of doughnuts into the frying pan, saying, "Just sit an' no more, say I, an' then they won't soak fat."

"Your doughnuts cert'nly do come out jest right, Sophrony," said the little dressmaker as she snapped her thread with a twist of her finger.

"Seems as if I could not work half so fast since I got these store teeth an' can't bite off my thread any more. Silas is forebanded an' well meanin', though he ain't as handsome as some."

"Oh, I don't mind red hair myself," replied Sophrony amiably, "but—"

"It's time you was gettin' settled," persisted the dressmaker. "You never was cut out for an old maid."

She eyed Sophrony's comfortable curves with appreciation. "Let's see—you're thirty, come August. You was born the day our Betsy had them twin calves—dretful cute little critters they was. One had a white ring around his eye. Now, if you was little an' skippy, like me, you'd be a proper old maid."

Her black eyes twinkled behind the gold bowed specs as she continued: "I ain't never felt the loss of a man yet. He'd be sure to want the rocker jest when Marcus Aurelius had to be it." (Marcus was the spoiled Angora.) "I calkulate I've had two chances, though leastwise one of 'em was an out an' outer; the other was a seafarin' man, so I don't know. No, Sophrony; I've ate two already," declining the tempting circles, "but I might take a drop more tea. Too bad Sam Jenkins got



"SOPHRONY, DID YOU SEND ME A PICTURE CARD?"

stove up so," she said, with a sharp side glance at the girl.

She gave a satisfied nod as the rich red flamed in Sophrony's cheeks. "Who'd a thought that plow would strike dynamite in his old ten acre lot? Nobody knows how it came there, neither. He was such a likely young feller an' dretful handsome—"

"His face ain't hurt none," interrupted Sophrony, rattling the stove covers aimlessly.

"They say when he gets them new-fangled legs with joints he'll be as good as new, barrin' his three fingers. Lucky 'twas the left hand, say I. Didn't he uster come over here a lot?" questioned Miss Perkins.

"Yea, for quite a spell." Sophrony turned around and allowed the tears to roll over her plump cheeks without any pretense. "That's why I can't make up my mind to Silas, I guess. But a woman can do nothin', an' Sam's sort of backward."

"My grief, I should say so—when a man couldn't get up spunk to ask a girl till she's most thirty!"

"He knew I wouldn't leave pa," excused Sophrony. "I went over to inquire, but Mary Jane said he wouldn't let anybody inside the house."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the dressmaker. "I kind of mistrusted how things was," she sympathized, "but he's jest sensitive, that's what. Likely he says to himself, 'I ain't got no right to ask any woman to tie up to a one legger.'"

"I'd rather have Sam with one leg than any other body with two," half sobbed Sophrony. "Oh, Miss Perkins, it does me a sight of good to speak out! I've just been bottled up till it

seems as if I should bust."

"There, there, Sophrony; you jest think real hard that things is goin' to come out right, an' they're bound to. I've been readin' some of the new thought papers lately, an' there's a heap o' comfort in 'em. Why don't you send him a picture card?" she asked suddenly.

"Mebbe I might," said the girl doubtfully.

"You jest send him a pritty one, an' we'll see," said the little dressmaker as she put on her modified "Merry Widow."

"Some way I feel a heap better than when you came, Miss Perkins. Everybody says you're the village comfort, anyway," said Sophrony. "I wish I had your pompadour. You keep your hair wonderful well," gazing admiringly at the wavy gray hair.

"Nonsense!" with a pensive flush, however. "The Perkinses all have good heads o' hair. Runs in some families, I guess."

"I know just what she'll pick out," soliloquized the spinster on her way home, "somethin' with hearts an' a pagoda with doves in it. That ain't what a man wants who's all stove up an' got the grumps. I will! I will!"

The little dressmaker retraced her steps to the village "emporium," where she carefully scanned the stock of cards. Finally her eye lighted on the picture of the "Ministering Angel." "It's jest the ticket," she chuckled. On a flowery couch reclined a young man, and a young woman was offering him a plate of most impossible looking fruit with an air of tender solicitude. The motto read:

I fain would soothe thy wearied hours  
With all a woman's powers.  
'Tis woman's place to serve and wait  
Upon a loving mate.

Miss Perkins wrote something on the card and firmly affixed a one cent stamp.

"There; I guess that'll set him to thinkin' anyway."

After tea Sophrony sat by the window knitting in the dusk when she saw Mary Jane going into a neighbor's. "She won't get away from there for an hour. Miss Parks is an everlastin' talker," commented Sophrony. "I've a half mind to run over an' inquire, just neighborly like. He might be in the sittin' room with Louisy."

With fast beating heart the girl whipped her best pink shawl around her and started out. Sure enough, Sam was in the easy chair with his crutches on the floor beside him, and Louisy, his twelve-year-old sister, was doing sums. Sophrony could see them through the window as she tiptoed up the gravel path.

"Come in, Sophrony!" shouted the young man as he caught the sound of her voice in the hallway.

"My," whispered Louisy, "he ain't seen nobody since he was hurt!"

Sophrony trembled, but said cheerily, "Hello, Sam!" in her usual fashion. As Louisy disappeared after a pitcher of elder in hospitable manner Sam leaned forward with a nervous flush on his thin face as he asked hurriedly, "Sophrony, did you send me a picture card?"

"Mebbe I did an' mebbe I didn't," answered the girl nervously, laughing and blushing.

"Don't fool, Sophrony. Quit it. Did you?"

"Yea, Sam," she replied, sobered up by his earnestness.

"Did you mean it?" he demanded.

Sophrony looked bewildered. What was the motto? She could not remember. She had just picked out a "pretty" one, as the dressmaker had surmised. It would do no harm to say "Yea" anyway.

"Did you, Sophrony?" he persisted.

"Would you put up with a man who has only one leg?"

"Indeed, I would if it 'twas you, Sam," replied Sophrony honestly.

"Come over here, my girl," entreated Sam, holding out his arms longingly. All his shyness seemed to have disappeared.

Sophrony went and knelt beside his chair, and as his arms closed around her Sam said, "If it hadn't been for this blessed card"—he pulled it out of his breast pocket—"I'd never have had the courage to ask you."

Sophrony caught her breath sharply as she looked at it. "Oh, Sam," then she hesitated. "I never sent that one, but," she added hastily as she read the verse, "I would have if I'd seen it. I think it's just lovely."

Sam drew the pretty, blushing face against his shoulder again. "Well, it's all right, then. But, see, here are your initials down in the corner. Who do you suppose sent it?"

"It's that blessed little dressmaker," said Sophrony, with a flash of comprehension.

"Land o' Goshen! I guess there'll be a weddin' in this family 'fore long—teehee," giggled Louisy from the doorway, almost dropping the pitcher of cider in her excitement.

"I just guess there will," replied Sam masterfully.

## Siberian Rivers.

Even in the lower latitudes of Siberia the rivers are ice bound from the beginning of November to the beginning of May. During the cold winter the smaller tributaries freeze to the bottom.

## THE CABBAGE CURE.

Old Ezekiel Had Long Been Wanting a Boiled Dish.

"This idea that people thrive best on the food they like best is not as modern as you seem to think," said the old doctor to the young doctor. "When Ezekiel Holmes was something over 100 years old he was taken sick, and my grandfather, one of the best physicians in that section, was called in to see him after the family had done their worst to make him better."

"Grandfather pronounced Mr. Holmes very ill and told the family that the end was probably near—he might not live out the night. As soon as this news spread through the neighborhood several friends called to sit up or watch with the sufferer. Among them was a sea captain, who took the second watch."

"A little after midnight Mr. Holmes awoke and said the doctor was starving him. The captain asked what he would like to eat."

"Corned beef and cabbage," replied the old man.

"The captain found some in the pantry—it was a staple dish in those days—and gave him a generous plateful, reasoning, as he said afterward, that so long as the old man's hours were numbered he might as well have what he wanted while he lasted. After eating heartily Mr. Holmes said he felt much better and went quietly to sleep. The next morning, when grandfather called, he found his patient on the road to recovery. The old man not only got well, but kept so for four or five years afterward, and he always stoutly declared that his midnight meal had cured him."

"I'd been wanting a boiled dish a fortnight," he used to say, "and mother wouldn't let me have it. But I worked a traverse on her and got well."—Youth's Companion.

## "MATUSHKA VOLGA."

Melody of Sorrow Heard in Prison and Palace in Russia.

There is an air so popular in Russia that it is even more familiar than their national anthem to the people of that great, mysterious empire. I have heard it in all parts of the czar's dominions from the Baltic sea to Bering strait and from Archangel to the Caspian. In the glittering palaces of Petersburg and in foul prison dens of Siberia.

It is a simple melody in the minor key, suggestive, like most Slav music, of sorrow and unrest, and it is called "Matushka (or Mother) Volga," as for some cryptic reason every Russian, be he noble or nihilist, is taught from childhood to regard this great river in the light of a maternal relative. Yet the river is full of sad associations, for convicts formerly traveled a portion of the journey to Siberia along its broad, sluggish stream.

I can never forget the haunting sweetness of "Matushka Volga" as I heard it sung on a prison barge one quiet summer evening by a party of fettered politicals banished to the great lone land of exile, for "Mother Volga" was their last link with home and the loved ones they might never meet again.

Fortunately the condemned are now sent into Asia by the Transiberian railway, and the unhappy exile is spared at least one bitter parting—that from his well beloved "Mother Volga."

## A Curious Tree.

One of the natural curiosities of south Mashonaland is a "German sausage tree." It bears deep crimson flowers, three inches long, in blazing bunches of twelve, but when the tree fruits into fat, substantial, sausage-like pods there remain no leaves, and it looks like a sausage larder indeed. These beans are twenty inches long and twelve inches in girth and are beloved of the native tribe of Shanganas and baboons. But the tribe of the Karenga are a very superior people and would never deign to eat them. There can be no reason for this, as at least no one can accuse these "sausages" of being connected in any way with dogs or cats.—Natal Witness.

## May Cure Snoring Too.

"I've found a cure for nightmare," said the man who will eat despite his subsequent sufferings. "When I go to bed at night I slip a string through an empty spool, secure the spool firmly so it will not slide and then tie the string around my waist in such a way that the spool comes in the middle of my back. The result is that if I try to turn on my back in my sleep I lie on the spool, and I can assure you it awakens me promptly. No; it isn't pleasant to be awakened in that way, but it is better than having to go through one of the diabolical nightmares from which I have suffered for several years."—New York Press.

## All In.

The Hostess—I hope you will like this punch. My husband worked over it all the afternoon, making it with his own hands.

The Guests—It's grand! Where is your husband? We must congratulate him.

The Hostess—Sorry, but he can't be seen. I just put him to bed.—Puck.

## DON'T BREAK DOWN.

Occasional Flights From the Grind Better Than Skilled Specialists.

There would not be so many worn-out, fagged looking women if we learned early the value of that ounce of prevention. With most of us prevention is like thunder—it comes after the danger is past.

So much of the misery of life is preventable that it is pitiful how rarely the effort is made. We lose our looks, break down before our time and either are snuffed out altogether or hang on creaking hinges when we should be in the full flush of living.

Most women act as if they were fatalists—what must be must be. Then they groan when the inevitable occurs instead of living up to the true fatalist spirit of stoicism.

Perhaps you are one of the persons who ever take any rest. You look on life as a race to be run, forgetting that the strongest runner goes slow until the finish.

Have you the foolish idea that to stop a minute to read the papers or to dip into a famous book is stealing time that should be devoted to husband or children? Are you charitable to every one but yourself and look upon letting up in your mad pace as shirking?

Are you one of those misguided beings who think monotonous plodding is duty and crush out young longings for an occasional matinee or social outing lest you fall in some chimerical duty?

If so, readjust things. Learn to look on these things as "that ounce of prevention" without which smashups are inevitable. It is continual plodding that not only makes life stale, but brings wrinkles and narrow minds.

Do you ever stop to think what a breakdown means? How many of the coveted pleasures or longed for rests could have been had for the doctor's bill?

Occasional flight from the grind is better than skilled specialists to keep one well, which is the sensible modern woman's reading of "that ounce of prevention."

## THE NEW COIFFURE.

Smart Women Have Taken Up the Parted Pompadour.

After all the preaching about the parted pompadour, it didn't come in until the season was well started. Now the smart women are rapidly taking it up. At the opera, at dinner, at the theater and wherever women gather with bare heads the parted pompadour is the mode of the moment.

It is doubtful if the small roll of hair over the temples could be dignified by the name of pompadour. It stands out little from the face. It is slightly waved, more often at home than on the brows of the hairdresser. The parting is on the left side and the hair brushed away from it in man fashion.

At the right side of the part the hair sweeps down over the brow and across the temples in a large rippling wave. The left side goes back over the ear and is tucked into the small "psyché" knot that stands straight out from the head.

Every one thought this parted pompadour would be unbecoming. On the contrary, it is quite attractive and a charming relief from the mass of ruffled and ratted hair that we have been wearing over the brow for years.

Whatever rats or crapes are put into the hair to keep it out now are used at the sides. They must not go across the back except under the "psyché" knot.

The correct coiffure adopted by the majority has the hair brushed up smoothly from the nape of the neck to the knot itself. There is no bugging out or sagging down. It is a clean Grecian sweep, usually held in place by a wide barrette.

## That's the Question.

Clifford can ask questions quicker than we can answer them, and a few days ago his uncle told him he would turn into an interrogation point. I agreed with him and said: "Yea, I remember seeing a picture of a little boy turning into one. He had become more and more curved and finally had become just a large interrogation point."

Cliff listened intently, and when I had finished he instantly asked, "Well, how did they keep the dot under him?"—Circle Magazine.

## A Test Question.

News—I tell you, old chap, I'm another man since I was married. Singleton—So? Does your wife love you as much as the man she married?—Exchange.

## Pensions Cause Famine in Silver.

The Postmaster-General, speaking recently at the annual dinner of the Accountant General's Department of the general postoffice, said the Department had to provide \$725,000 in half-crowns each week for the payment of old-age pensions, and in many parts of the country there was great difficulty in getting that amount of silver. "In Ireland there are, of course, far more old-age pensioners than silver," he remarked.

## CLAIMS AN OLD DEBT

JOHN L. BIRNEY WANTS MONEY LENT IN 1837.

His Father, Joseph Birney, Paid Eight Hundred Pounds in Salary to Troops in War of the Rebellion, and Son is Now Asking Government to Make It Good—His Father Was Beside Brock at Queenston Heights.

Repayment of \$200 which his father, Joseph Birney, paid his militia company for their services in 1837, is asked by John Land Birney, of Toronto.

His father, Capt. Birney, of the 3rd Gore Militia, was never repaid the money. The funds advanced by the Government were embezzled, and sooner than see his men go unpaid Capt. Birney advanced the funds himself. His son has petitioned the Attorney-General for a fiat to sue in the courts for the amount.

At the request of Col. Robert Land, the deficiency was made up by Capt. Birney.

Capt. Birney, according to his son's petition, was beside General Brock when that gallant officer fell mortally wounded. Capt. Birney was born in Orange, New Jersey, in 1777, and as a loyalist came to Upper Canada with his mother in 1801. In 1812 he was an ensign in Capt. Hutt's company, which accompanied General Brock to Detroit. Later he became a lieutenant in Capt. Duran's company in the 5th Lincoln Regiment and took part in the battles of Queenston Heights and Lundy's Lane.

He built a bridge for the troops to cross the water gap at Burlington and assisted in the construction of defence works at Burlington Heights for use in case of retreat during the battle of Stoney Creek.

"At the battle of Queenston Heights my father engineered the work for some of the batteries at that place," says Mr. Birney, in his petition. "These were tested by General Brock himself, and found to be correct in every particular."

"During the earlier part of the battle of Queenston Heights General Brock found that the Canadians, in firing at the Americans who were coming across the river, were throwing the ammunition away, as the bullets were falling short, so he ordered them to cease firing. General Williams misunderstood this order, and took it that he was to retire, and started to retire from Queenston Heights to Niagara. My father, who was with General Brock at the time, called the general's attention to the retirement of the troops. General Brock immediately ordered my father to take a message to General Williams to take the troops back."

"When the troops got back they found the Americans in such large force in the camp of the Canadians that the Canadians were compelled to retire. In retiring, General Brock was on horseback, and had just turned to follow the troops when my father, who was near him, noticed him away and heard him groan. My father immediately rushed to his assistance and lifted him from his horse to the ground. The general, while lying on the ground, gave the order to the troops to come around by St. David and come over from the top again."

Capt. Birney did not wish to take a hand in the disturbance of 1837, as he was then about sixty years old. But he acceded to the persuasions of Sir Allan McNab and Lieutenant-Colonel Land, and accepted a captaincy in the Third Militia, which he held till 1841. For his services in 1812 and later he was granted 500 acres of land in 1824.

Col. Land was one of the sureties for the defaulting paymaster, and was sued for the sum embezzled. Other officers put in their claims, and were recouped for their loss out of the money recovered from Col. Land in the suit brought against him as the defaulting paymaster's surety.

Mr. Birney remembers well driving his father repeatedly to Col. Land's house, and hearing his father urge his claim to the \$200. George K. Chisholm, M.P., was also requested to take up the matter.

Because of his loss, Capt. Birney had to mortgage his homestead of 200 acres in Nelson Township, and lost the 200 acres granted him for his services in 1812, and 200 acres granted him for his surveying services.

Militia regulations stipulated that the Birney claim could not be presented by any one but Colonel Land, the head of the regiment, but as surety for the absconding paymaster he could not present it without making himself personally liable. Thus it was the claim has got no farther than it has.

John Land Birney is the sole surviving heir of the late Capt. Birney, and he presents original documents and letters, both in his own possession and in the archives in support of his claim. They include the pay lists, and returns for provisions as well as other particulars of Capt. Birney's company.

## He Had No Answer.

Sister (to elderly prodigal, who is much given to pawing his things)—What's this ticket on yer best coat, Sandy?

Sandy—That was the night I was at McPherson's ball. They tack yer coat from ye at the door and gie ye a ticket for't.

Sister—H'm! Aye, I see there's yin on yer trousers, as well—